

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & BRO., Editors and Owners

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established February 1, 1881.

TWENTIETH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1900

The Farmers' Needs

Have been a study with me, and in anticipating these needs, I have bought a complete line of

Farm Wagons
AND
Agricultural
implements,

and in fact every tool used. I also have a fine line of Barouches, Surries, Buggies, Phaetons, Road Wagons and Traps.

My Rubber Tire plant will fit new tires on your wheels while you wait. My trade in this branch has been large.

Call on me before you buy.

J. SIMMS WILSON.



BEST
ON EARTH,
IS THE
HANAN SHOE!

If you have made up your mind to buy good Shoes, why not buy a pair of Hanan Shoes? There is but one thing to do—investigate the Hanan Shoe, and you will admit it has no equal. Perfect Workmanship, Perfect Style, Perfect Comfort, Perfect Durability, Fully Guaranteed. Fall styles made in Enamel Vici Kid, Velour Calf, Patent Vici; Widths, B to E. Have the exclusive sale for this city.

GEO. McWILLIAMS.

Sensation in Footwear!

Very swell for street wear. See that this Queen Quality Trade Mark is branded on every shoe. Ideal Patent Kid. Hand Welt. Heavy Sole. Extension Edge. Low Heel.

The famous shoes for women, have excited a profound interest. Handsome, stylish, serviceable, they are made in styles to suit every use and occasion. They fit perfectly, are delightfully easy, and are up-to-date in every particular. Don't fail to see this line.

PARIS CASH SHOE STORE.
COURT HOUSE SQUARE.



The Society Girl.
SEE THAT THIS
Queen Quality
TRADE MARK
IS BRANDED
ON EVERY
SHOE.

Ideal Patent
Kid.
Mat Kid Top.
Light Sole.
High Military Heel.

Queen
Quality

GOLD NUGGETS FOUND IN BOURBON COUNTY.

The Fair.

THE BEST YET! SEE THEM!

Surprisingly low values for Friday next:

1-pt. tin cups, each 1c; tinware menders, nothing but a match required to mend your leaks, only 10c a box; Magic Fire Kindler, lay kindler in stove with wood on top and it will burn for seven minutes, a package 5c; wardrobe or coat hooks, 4 for 5c; garter web, good quality and wide, at a yard 3c; blue carpenter's chalk, a doz. 9c; crockery mender, regularly sold everywhere at 25c a bottle, one day only at 12c; white paste for tissue paper, etc., a bottle, 4c; hair pins, 100 assorted in a box, per box 3c; aluminum thimbles, each 1c; 1-lb. butter molds, 8c; sheet iron bread pans, 8x10 and 9x14, at each 9c; extra quality paring knives, 5c; weekly or monthly time books, each 3c; real Austrian fancy China sugar bowls, assorted sizes, fancy gold decorations, choice 25c; extra large fancy stone China plates, 10 1/4 inches across the top, makes a good cover for 1-gal. milk crocks, each 5c; wood knife tray, arched division center, strong handle, each 10c; best 3-ply, not 2-ply, floor oil cloth, not water color, but oil color, per yard 24c; stove pipe, 5-inch, per joint 9c; 6-inch, per joint 10c; pompadour combs, 1st quality, each 10c; hearth brooms, fancy handles, each 8c; white floating soap, just the same as Ivory soap, only much larger, special to introduce it, one day only, 4c a cake; razor straps, equal to any 50c strap in the market, at 25c.

THE FAIR.

SHOES that please in style, fit and price, are what the purchaser wants. All these guaranteed at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig. (dec8tf)

SEE my line of baby buggies and dog-carts. The baby needs the fresh air. If

J. T. HINTON.

THE FARM AND TRU.

News for the Farmer, Trader and Stock Raiser.

Turney Bros.' filly, Maud Gonine, won a \$400 purse Friday at the Harlem track, near Chicago. Woodford & Anderson's colt, The Devil, also won a \$400 purse on the same day at Harlem. Turney Bros. also won a \$400 purse Saturday with their two year old filly Ida Carby.

DON'T fool away your money. Come to me when you want furniture, carpets, mattings or wall paper. (tf) J. T. HINTON.

PUBLIC SALE OF STOCK, Etc.

I WILL, ON

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1900,

at my farm at Osgood, 6 miles East of Paris, on the Paris & Jackson and Millersburg & Cae Ridge pikes, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., sell the following stock, etc.:

4 milch cows and calves;
2 yearling heifers;
2 fat heifers;
4 good yearling steers;
3 good 2-year-old steers;
4 extra calves;
1 2-year-old high grade bull;
1 combined gray mare;
1 brown harness mare;
1 harness horse;
1 brown harness horse, gentle for lady and child;

1 2-year-old colt;

20 ewes;

5 good sheep;

1 two-horse wagon;

1 dump cart;

1 Randall harrow;

Also some other farming utensils, and other articles not enumerated.

Terms made known on day of sale.

D. S. ALLEN,

Osgood, Ky.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auct'r. rooed

STAGE STORIES.

Amusement Announcements, Lobby Chat-

ter—Odd Bits of Gossip.

FINNIGAN'S BALL.

Murray and Mack present their famous farce "Finnigan's Ball," a comedy said to be filled with pure Irish wit and laughable situations at the Grand on Friday night. The author of "Finnigan's Ball" has given an amusing, well-told story that Murray and Mack's excellent company have succeeded in elaborating into an enjoyable entertainment, meritorious from the fact that it not only has all the elements of music and fun, but its story is coherent and full of well sustained interest. The three acts of the "Ball" have been happily seasoned with new medleys, songs dances and clever specialty features, all of which are introduced in a perfectly legitimate manner, and the presentation gives a bright, crisp, hilarious farce, with the refreshing novelty of a plot, something decidedly new in the comedy field, and a feature that has proven one of the strongest factors in the phenomenal success of the past three seasons.

Reserved seats at Brooks' Wednesday morning.

A MUSICAL EVENT.

The famous Schuman Concert Company, which gave perfect satisfaction at an engagement here several years ago, will come to the Grand to-morrow night. Every member of the company is an artist and every artist is a star. The company will give a high-class program and the concert is expected to be quite a musical event. The members of the company are Miss Edith Adams, cellist, Miss Charlotte Tarrant, harpist, Miss Grace Caborn, soprano, Miss Zulime Bolkorn, reader. The advance sale already indicates that the Schumans will be greeted by a large audience. Those who fail to attend will miss a musical treat.

A New York widow has sued her doctor for \$50,000 for kissing her once on the cheek and once on the mouth.

**

THE "KILTIES" ARE COMING.

By authority of Her Majesty's Government in Canada and by special permission of Col. John Macdonald and officers commanding the celebrated 48th Highlanders' Regiment of Toronto, the band of the regiment, under the leadership of Mr. John Slatter, has been induced to make a concert tour of America in full kilted regiments. This is positively the greatest band attraction ever offered the American public—Canada's peerless musical organization and the most striking and uniquely costumed military corps. Manager Ramsey will be able to secure this attraction for Paris provided a sufficient advance guarantee can be secured. The guarantee sheet will be circulated in a few days, and should be liberally signed.

MILLERSBURG.

Mr. Jo Grimes has not been so well for the past few days.

Mrs. H. H. Phillips and babe are some better since Saturday.

S. C. Carpenter shipped a car of mules to Atlanta last week.

Postmaster R. B. Boulden and Mrs. W. V. Huffman are improving.

Mr. T. F. Phillips, of Winchester, is the guest of his son, H. H. Phillips.

Mr. Chas. Thomas, of Paris, visited friends here from Saturday to Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Shaw left yesterday for a trip to Louisville and Butler.

Miss Sallie McIntyre, of Carlisle, visited her father and family here Saturday.

John W. Mock returned Friday from a successful fishing trip near Morehead.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Rogers have gone to house-keeping on the Thomas Woodford farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Collier, of Mt. Sterling, are guests of Mrs. W. G. McClinton.

Rev. Major, of Carlisle, preached at the Baptist Church Sunday morning and night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernst Henson, of Sardis, have been here several days visiting their parents.

Misses Sallie and Mattie Harvey, guests of Mrs. Alex. Butler, have returned to Cynthia.

Mrs. James Roby, of Louisville, formerly of this place, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Sam'l Dodson.

Rev. H. A. Dormies, of Louisville, preached Sunday at the Baptist Church, at Indian Creek.

Mrs. Mary Trotter returned last week from Lexington, accompanied by Miss Mary Richardson.

McIntyre & McClinton delivered Friday fifteen 1,000-lb. steers at \$4.50 to A. H. Bedford, of Paris.

Mrs. Bettie Bowden and daughter, Miss Nannie, of Paris, visited relatives here from Friday to yesterday.

Hughes Bros. have put up 200 rods of bluegrass wire fence for Ora Collier and Mrs. Thorn. Leave orders with Collier Bros.

Mr. John Hughes and mother, of Owingsville, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Royce Allen, for the past week.

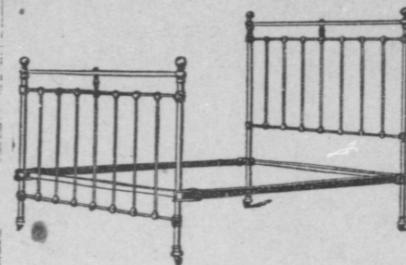
Mrs. Owen Ingles went to Georgetown yesterday to visit her sister, Miss Elizabeth Allen, and aunt, Mrs. J. K. Nunnelly.

Mr. Frank Armstrong came up from Maysville, Saturday, to visit his wife and babe at Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Chancellor's.

Wm. Butler, Sam'l Proctor and J. Smith Clark will prize tobacco at the Best Warehouse this season, and ship to any house or point desired by the owners.

To FARMERS—Cannon & Mann are prepared to butcher your hogs, trim meat and render lard. Prices as low as any, and work and returns guaranteed.

Cut
Prices!



IRON BEDS!

Having purchased a large stock, we will now give you ROCK BOTTOM prices. If you call at our store and look for yourself you will be convinced. Also a nice line of Misses Rockers. They are selling fast. Come and get one. Don't let this Sale slip. This is for ten days only.

A. F. WHEELER'S

NEW FURNITURE STORE,

NEXT DOOR TO HOTEL WINDSOR,

PARIS, KY.

COPYRIGHT



FALL FOOTWEAR—

OUR kind has only to be seen to be fully appreciated. The most careless observer cannot fail to see the beauty and superior finish of the Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes for Fall wear. And the test of actual use will demonstrate the comfort, ease and great durability of each pair of Shoes in our stock.

Our prices can't be beaten.

Davis, Thomson & Isgrig.

NORTHERN SEED WHEAT,

SEED RYE,

NEW TIMOTHY SEED.

C. S. BRENT & BRO.

SPECIAL SALE OF CLOAKS AND CAPES.

Having moved into my Big New Store and now being prepared, to show all my numerous customers a splendid array of new goods I have also arranged to hold a

Special Cloak and Cape Sale,

ON

Thursday, October 18th,

At which I offer a Choice Line of New and Stylish Cloaks and Capes, seasonable and fashionable—just what up-to-date ladies are wearing in fashionable circles in the larger cities.

You are invited to attend this sale, as there are other lines of goods that will repay you for your trouble, as you will find what you are looking for. What I have is new and up-to-date. You are invited to come and see.

Harry Simon's Cash Dry Goods Store.

Note.—Toilet Rooms For Ladies Adjoining Store.

RUSSIANS JOIN HANDS.

Southern and Northern Armies Unite at Tchling, North of Mukden.

This Places All of Manchuria East of the River Liao and a Portion West of the Stream in Their Hands.

London, Oct. 15.—A special dispatch dated October 12, says: "At the American legation Li Hung Chang expressed regret for the recent occurrences and thanked the Americans for their good treatment of the Chinese. He promised to request that negotiations be begun at Tsung Li Yamen two days hence and to exclude Yung Lu from them."

"It is asserted" says the Shanghai correspondent of the Times, wiring Saturday, "That the Russians have seized Niu Chwang railway at the terminus of the Shan Hai Kwan line. This is the first step the Russians have taken on the right bank of the Amur. The Russian southern and northern armies have joined hands at Tchling, north of Mukden, thereby placing all of Manchuria east of the river Liao, and a portion west of the stream in the hands of Russia."

Dr. Morrison, in Monday's Times concludes his dramatic description of the siege of Peking. He expresses the deep obligation of all those confined in the British legation to the "splendid services of Rev. Frederick D. Gamewell, head of the Methodist mission board, to whom was due the designing and construction of all our defense, and who carried out in the most admirable manner Sir Claude MacDonald's ideas and suggestions."

He also refers to the "valuable services" rendered by Mr. Squiers, secretary of the United States legation.

The Times, commenting editorially upon Dr. Morrison's narrative, says: "The whole story justifies in the fullest manner Emperor William's attitude toward the authors of the atrocities. It proves beyond a reasonable doubt the responsibility of the high officials and the Tsung Li Yamen."

London, Oct. 15.—The Shanghai correspondent of the Morning Post wiring Saturday, describes four distinct agitations in Kwang-Tung, Kwang Si, Sze-Chung and the Yang-Tze region, all of which are anti-dynastic rather than anti-foreign.

"If Sun Yat Sen is successful in the south," says the correspondent, "and his rebellion spreads over the Yang-Tze region, he will probably be aided by Prince Tuan, Tung Fu Hsiang and the Mohammedan leaders in the northwest."

The Chinese imperial troops, according to a dispatch to the Daily Chronicle, from Hong-Kong, dated Saturday, have recaptured Wei-Chou, on East river, where Sun Yat Sen, the reformer, had raised his flag, and have scattered the rebels.

The Standard published mail advices from Tien-Tsin giving a list of 54 documents that were seized in the Yamen of the Viceroy after the capture of the city and fell into the hands of the correspondent before the military authorities had seized the Yamen. These include receipts for money paid to Boxer generals for supplies to their troops of every kind, reports of actions and lists of casualties and rewards paid to generals and the families of the killed, all clearly proving that the authorities maintained the Boxer movement by lavish expenditure.

Shanghai, Oct. 15.—From Canton it is reported that the Kwangsi rebels have defeated the imperial troops on the borders of Kwang-Tung and that Gen. Su has resigned in consequence of his request for reinforcements being ignored.

Some Chinese soldiers desecrated the cemetery for foreigners at Nam-Shih-Tu, near Canton, and the viceroy had the offenders decapitated and dismissed their commander.

The fourth brigade from India has arrived at Taku, but owing to the gale, has not been able to land.

Sir Ernst M. Satow, who succeeds Sir Claude M. McDonald as British minister to China has arrived at Tien-Tsin.

Tien-Tsin, Oct. 14 (via Shanghai, Oct. 15).—Only a small escort accompanied Count von Waldersee and his staff, who left for Peking at 5 o'clock this morning. The length of the field marshal's stay at the capital has not been determined, but he expects to return to Tien-Tsin before cold weather sets in. Possibly he will make Shanghai his headquarters for the winter, as it is understood that the Germans do not contemplate active operations after the winter has begun.

The rapid fall of the Pei Ho is causing the allies to redouble their efforts to rush supplies to Peking.

Shanghai, Oct. 15.—The progress of the Chinese court toward San Fu, the new capital, has been delayed in consequence of the supposed Mahommedan rebels in the province of Shen Si.

Dowager Empress Frederick Better.

London, Oct. 15.—The following announcement appeared Sunday in the Court Circular: "The queen has been in some anxiety for a week owing to the unsatisfactory accounts of health of Empress Frederick. Reports now, however, are favorable."

Catholic Indian Missions.

Vinata, I. T., Oct. 15.—Rev. Father William H. Ketcham, of Antlers, I. T., has been appointed and will soon take charge of the entire Catholic Indian missions of the United States, with headquarters at Washington, D. C.

YOUTSEY IS BETTER.

He Is in a Fair Way to Recover, and His Trial May Be Resumed at an Early Date.

Georgetown, Ky., Oct. 12.—The condition of Henry Youtsey, who on Tuesday evening collapsed in court during his trial, Thursday, although much improved, is still such that it was impossible for the trial to be resumed, and Judge Cantrill continued the case till Friday morning.

Before court convened a long conference was held between Judge Cantrill, Attorney Franklin, for the prosecution, and Col. Crawford, for the defense, at which Youtsey's condition and the probabilities for a continuance of the trial were discussed. When court convened Col. Crawford stated that the condition of the prisoner was such that he could not be brought into court. He asked a continuance. In agreeing to this, Commonwealth's Attorney Franklin stated that from the reports of Youtsey's physicians and of those not interested in the case, the condition of the prisoner was such that he thought the trial could soon be resumed.

The reports from Henry Youtsey's sickroom Thursday night were not encouraging. The only change perceptible is that his stupor is not quite so heavy. Once or twice Thursday he lifted his hands an inch or two and in a weak, piping voice said: "There's no blood on my hands." His physicians fear brain fever, which will almost surely prove fatal.

Georgetown, Ky., Oct. 13.—Youtsey was better Friday night. He seems to understand, and obeys what the nurses tell him, though he does not talk or answer questions. There is now less fear of brain fever.

His color remains good, his breathing natural and his sleep quiet and restful. Dr. Carrick says no opiates have been given the prisoner since Tuesday night and that the continued stupor results entirely from natural causes. Occasional doses of strichnine are given him to stimulate him, and he is thought to be in a fair way to recover. Nearly all have abandoned the fact that he was shamming.

Georgetown, Ky., Oct. 15.—The condition of Henry E. Youtsey was unchanged Sunday night but the general impression is that the prosecution will make a strong effort to have the trial resumed.

DESTRUCTIVE TYPHOON.

Numerous Towns on the Coast of Formosa and Southern China Destroyed—Many Lives Lost.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 15.—A special from Tacoma, Wash., says: "A typhoon caused great damage last Monday on the coasts of Formosa and Southern China. Numerous towns were destroyed. Nineteen hundred houses were washed away or inundated at Taipeh, Formosa, and many lives lost.

The Japanese steamers Faichuan Maru and Sekio Maru went ashore at Taipeh and sustained serious damage. The French cruiser Kersant was blown ashore in Hankow harbor, Southern China and her steering gear destroyed. Fire broke out and almost caused a panic. She was pulled into deep water, and after temporary repairs proceeded to Saigon.

Forty more Boxers were beheaded at Hankow late in September. Hankow is under martial law. Foreign drilled troops patrol foreign concessions, despite consular protests, as well as a native town.

WITH HURRICANE FORCE.

Incoming Trans-Atlantic Steamers All Report Very Heavy Weather and High Seas.

New York, Oct. 15.—Incoming trans-Atlantic steamers all report very heavy weather and high seas. The Hamburg-American liner Cap Friet had heavy gales with high seas from October 3 to 7. From that time till the 11th the wind moderated but little. On the 12th it increased and blew with hurricane force and at 2 o'clock in the afternoon a tremendous sea broke over the bows smashing the bridge and severely injuring Capt. Von Hotten. The log of the French liner La Lorraine shows that on every day since she left Havre on the 6th with one exception, last Thursday, strong winds with heavy seas and swells buffeted the vessel. The Leyland liner, Capt. Corrigan, and the White Star liner Nomadic report heavy seas and strong winds throughout the passage.

The Bodies Recovered.

Ypsilanti, Mich., Oct. 15.—Three thousand persons, students of the state normal college and citizens, engaged in a search along Huron river Sunday for the bodies of Miss Abbie Cronin of Lawrence, Mich., and Ward Wood, of Bangor, Mich., who were drowned Saturday night while canoeing on the river. The bodies were recovered. Miss Cronin and Mr. Wood were students at the college.

Successor to R.R. Adm. Kautz.

Washington, Oct. 13.—R.R. Adm. Silas Casey, at present commandant at League Island Navy yard, has been selected to succeed R.R. Adm. Albert Kautz as commander of the Pacific station upon the latter's retirement in the near future.

New Forest Reserve.

Washington, Oct. 13.—The general land office was notified Friday of a presidential proclamation setting aside as a forest reserve 57,000 acres of land about the head of Crow creek, Wyoming.

TERMS OF THE MINERS

Accept Increase and Are Willing to Arbitrate Other Differences.

It Is Reported That the Presidents of Large Coal-Carrying Railroads Will Hold a Conference in New York.

Scranton, Pa., Oct. 15.—The anthracite coal miners, now on strike, after a two days' convention, late Saturday afternoon decided to accept the 10 per cent. increase in wages offered by the mine-owners, providing they will continue the payment of the advance until next April, and will abolish the sliding scale. If the operators consider the proposition unacceptable, the miners are willing to arbitrate the questions at issue. They also decided to continue the strike until the operators agree to the convention's proposition.

Snamokin, Pa., Oct. 15.—The terms of the Scranton convention are not acceptable to operators and representatives of coal carrying companies in this place and about Mt. Carmel. The Reading officials do not think the sliding scale will be abolished by the company, while operators are averse to signing a contract binding them to pay 10 per cent. increase until April.

No orders have been received as yet from headquarters of any company's instructing superintendents to resume work. Miners say they will not work until officially notified by President Mitchell.

Hazleton, Pa., Oct. 15.—The individual coal operators who could be seen here Sunday declined to discuss the action taken by the anthracite miners' convention at Scranton Saturday. Neither could they say what steps the employers would probably take.

It is evident from their reticence that the individual mine owners are waiting to see what the large coal-carrying railroads that mine coal will do.

It was reported in the coal region Sunday night that the presidents of these roads will hold a conference in New York Monday for discussion of the action of the convention.

There was a story afloat Sunday that the operators will accept the convention's decision, but nothing has come to the surface in this region on which to base the report.

The United Mine Workers' officials say they are now again waiting on the operators and that they will continue to close up the collieries that have been in operation since the strike began four weeks ago. There are many reports in circulation that if the strike continues much longer a break in the ranks of the idle men will occur.

President Mitchell and his assistant officials, however, reassert their confidence that the men, both union and nonunion, will remain away from the mines until after the strike is declared off. There is a fear prevalent in this region that if some of the men do return to work trouble would probably arise through efforts of the strikers to persuade the men to remain on strike.

All the collieries that are working still remain heavily guarded.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 15.—A canvass of the operators of the Wyoming valley Sunday shows that there is considerable opposition to granting the miners any more concessions than those outlined in the original offer, namely, 10 per cent. increase without any conditions. The individual operators especially, are opposed to tying themselves up to any agreement. One operator said the only way the strike can be settled is for the strikers to accept the 10 per cent. without any provisions.

Superintendent Chase, of the Lehigh Coal Co., said:

"Not much dependence can be placed on the men when it comes to arbitration. This was shown in the case of Mr. Markle. He favored arbitration but at the behest of Mr. Mitchell his miners repudiated the agreement made with their employer. The demand of the strikers that the operators should agree to pay the increased wages for a fixed period is too arbitrary and the operators will hardly agree to it."

Despite the views of the operators, the impression here is that the strike will end this week.

Old-Fashioned Watch Meeting.

Jackson, Miss., Oct. 15.—Bishop Charles Galloway, president of the general board of education of the Methodist Episcopal church, south, Monday will issue a circular to the one and one-half million Methodists in the south to assemble in their places of worship on the night of the last day of the year to hold an old-fashioned watch meeting as a fitting climax to the twentieth century.

The log of the French liner La Lorraine shows that on every day since she left Havre on the 6th with one exception, last Thursday, strong winds with heavy seas and swells buffeted the vessel. The Leyland liner, Capt. Corrigan, and the White Star liner Nomadic report heavy seas and strong winds throughout the passage.

Capt. Shields and Men Recovered.

Manila, Oct. 15.—Capt. Devereux Shields who, with 51 men of Company F, 29th regiment, U. S. V. infantry, was captured by the insurgents last month in the island of Marinduque, was recovered Saturday by the American rescue force with all the members of his party.

Alec Harris Dead.

New Orleans, Oct. 15.—Alec Harris, for many years New Orleans agent of the Cromwell line, and probably the best known steamship agent here, died Sunday morning.

THE HIGHEST VOLTAGE.

Thirty Thousand Two Hundred Volts Carried Through a Conduit Three Miles in Length.

St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 15.—A remarkable series of experiments was conducted here Sunday by Henry Floy, of New York, who successfully accomplished the feat of carrying 30,200 volts of electricity through an underground cable three miles long. The highest voltage hitherto attained with this class of conductor was 20,000 volts, which was secured at Niagara Falls and electrical engineers have long been experimenting with a view to attaining a maximum of 25,000 volts. The cable consists of three copper conductors each about the size of an ordinary lead pencil, each being enclosed in a paper tube and the whole encased in a lead sheet and drawn through vitrified clay conduits. The cable is a part of the system by which the St. Paul Light & Power Co. will utilize the water power at Apple river, Wisconsin, the other 24 miles of wire being overhead. As a result of this experiment they will carry an average voltage of 25,000 volts furnishing 5,000 horse power for lighting and power purposes.

BOERS VERY ACTIVE.

Gen. DeWet Proclaims That Burgers Who Refuse to Fight Will Be Made Prisoners of War.

Cape Town, Oct. 15.—The Boers are very active in the Kroonstad district. Gen. DeWet has proclaimed that burghers who refuse to fight will be made prisoners of war.

British mounted infantry, scouting from Lindley, had Capt. Wiltshire killed through mistaking a party of 40 Boers in Khaki for friends.

Boer commandoes constantly harassed the British while marching from Lindley to Kroonstad.

The Boers captured a detachment of the Cheshire regiment which was escorting an empty wagon near Frankfort. They released the driver but kept the wagon.

London, Oct. 15.—The war office has received the following from Lord Roberts dated Pretoria, Saturday, October 13:

"A satisfactory little affair occurred near Frankfort Thursday. Col. Grove, with the West Kents, surprised a Boer laager at dawn, killed seven, wounded nine and captured 18."

WAUCHUSATT DAM.

Work on the Two-Million-Dollar Structure Begun—There Is Prospect of Labor Trouble.

Clinton, Mass., Oct. 15.—The \$2,000,000 contract of McArthur, Winston & Locker, the Chicago contractors, with the Metropolitan water board for the construction of the Wachusatt dam commenced Monday. Even before a start was made by the contractors there was prospect of labor trouble.

For about three months the Metropolitan board has had a gang of about 200 men working day and night on the site of the dam in anticipation of the commencement of work by the contractors. These men have been paid \$1.50 for nine hours' work. The prospect of trouble arises from the announcement in the posted notices that the contractors will pay 13½ cents an hour for ten hours' work, or \$1.35 per day.

AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY.

There Are Great Opportunities for American Manufacturers in New South Wales.

Washington, Oct. 15.—A letter received at the United States department of agriculture from Penrhyn college, New South Wales, Australia, calls attention to the great need of different types of agricultural machines in that colony. The writer states that there are not more than a dozen in cutting and collecting maze in New South Wales, and a machine for cutting sugar cane would be greatly appreciated by the cane growers in the north of that colony and Queensland. He suggests that there are great opportunities there for American manufacturers of agricultural machines who are desirous of extending their business beyond the United States.

Bartenders Strike.

Carbondale, Ill., Oct. 15.—A unique strike is on at Murphysboro, where every bartender connected with the 30 saloons of that city has gone out for pay for overtime and picnic days. It is probable the strike will not be settled for some time, as the saloon keepers refused to comply with the demands of the men.

A New Island.

Marseilles, Oct. 15.—During the night of October 9 the steamer City of Barcelona narrowly escaped going ashore on a new island which formed off the mouth of the Rhone in consequence of the recent floods. It is situated about three miles from the coast and consists of sand.

Gave Her Daughter Laudanum.

Bay City, Mich., Oct. 15.—Mrs. Louis Mills, of Essexville, Minn., administered laudanum to her 4-year-old daughter Sunday with fatal effect and then took a dose of the drug herself. Mrs. Mills, who is supposed to have been temporarily insane, will live.

A Railroad Commission.

Havana, Oct. 15.—Gov. Gen. Wood is considering the advisability of appointing a railroad commission to fix rates and regulate construction. This is due to numerous complaints of excessive freight charges.

DEFALUTER SCHREIBER.

His Stealings Amount to \$109,716—Mrs. Hart's Personal Effects Have Been Seized.

New York, Oct. 13.—Another discovery was made Friday at the Elizabethport bank, which increased the stealings of Defaulter Schreiber to \$109,716.

Several months ago an envelope containing \$3,000 in United States bonds was placed for safekeeping in the bank by a resident of Elizabeth. When he called at the bank Friday for the deposit it was found the envelope had been carefully slit open and the bonds abstracted.

Judge Gilhooley, the bank's attorney, said the institution



Talk Comes High.
"What do you think of that lawyer I recommended to you?"

"I've lost faith in him."

"Indeed!"

"Yes; you see, when I first went to him and told him what the fellow I was about to sue said to me, he told me talk was cheap."

"Yes."

"Well, when he sent in his bill I found that it was not."—Yonker's Statesman.

ONCE BITTEN, TWICE SHY.



Clerk—Will you register, sir?
Mr. Wayback—Will I dew what?
Clerk—Register; sign your name in this book.

Mr. Wayback—Well, I ruther guess not, young feller. I writ my name onto a paper for a lightnin' rod pedler onst an' that was enuff for me.—Chicago Daily News.

Calm and Storm.
Big blue sky above you—
Lilies at your feet;
Life, and one to love you,
And all the world is sweet.
Stormy skies above you
Where the lightnings meet;
You have said: "I love you!"
All the world is sweet!
—Atlanta Constitution.

They All Came Back.
"Half a dozen of us fellows," said the struggling young author, "held a competition in short-story writing. My story won the prize."
"Conceded to be the best, eh?"

"Well, we sent them all off to the same magazine, and the editor kept mine longer than any of the others."—Philadelphia Press.

The Secret of His Success.

"To what do you attribute your success in life?" asked the inquisitive person.

"Work," answered Senator Sorghum, positively; "hard work."

"But you never seem to be devoting much time to work."

"No. But I hired a tremendous amount of it done."—Washington Star

Just Before the Proposal.

Her tender eyes are fixed on mine—I shrink beneath that glance divine; Though kind, 'tis keen, and seems to say: "What are you up to, anyway?"—Chicago Record.

AN ANGEL IN FURLOUGH.



Lieutenant—Miss Edith, you are an angel. I am surprised that heaven granted you a furlough!—Maggendorfer Blaetter.

The Point of View.

Vewed through an inverted glass, Sometimes makes one see double; Thus, four quarts of beer is apt To make a full peck of trouble.—Chicago Daily News.

Horrible Thought.

Handout Harry—Wot did yer wake me up fer?

Tippass Teddy—Yer wuz talkin' in yer sleep, an' I wuz afraid yer mind wuz workin'—N. Y. Journal.

Demoralizing.

"I always run from a braggart." "Why?"

"If I talk to one a few minutes I get to tellin' lies myself."—Chicago Record.

HIS GREAT SCHEME.

He Would Furnish the Headwork, But He Couldn't Get the Money.

"You don't seem to have any doubt we're going to win this election, do you?" asked the man in the somewhat superannuated suit of black, who had called at the headquarters of one of the great political parties and asked to see the manager, says the Chicago Tribune.

"No, sir," replied the manager. "We expect to win, of course."

"Of course, we're going to win," the caller rejoined enthusiastically, "and I've got a little plan for doing up the other fellows and carrying the election in my ward at the same time."

"I'm busy this morning. Perhaps some other day."

"It won't take me two minutes to explain my scheme. It's against the law for anybody to vote at an election if he has a bet on the result, isn't it?"

"O, yes, I suppose it is. Still—"

"Good. It's against the law. Now, I propose that some man—and I am willing to be the man myself—get as many bets as possible out of the other fellows. I can get a whole raft of bets by giving odds of 5 to 1, and when you are certain you are going to win what difference does it make what odds you give? My idea is to make about 100 bets of that kind with men in my precinct. Then, on the day of election, when these chaps step up to vote, I'll be on hand to challenge them, I lose my own vote, of course, but I knock out 100 votes on the other side, and that'll give us the ward by more than 50 majority. I know how the vote runs in that part of the city. When I—"

"But what have I got to do with any such scheme as that?" asked the manager.

"Simply this. I can do the headwork of this thing, but I can't furnish the money. It will take \$500. That's a small matter, when there's a campaign fund of hundreds of thousands of dollars to draw on. Besides that, it will be easy to rake in a whole lot of good-sized bets on that ward and clean up a gallon of money on the side. You advance me the \$500 and I—"

"But I am not going to advance you the \$500."

"Do you see any flaw in the scheme, sir?"

"It's simply rot." "But look at—"

"I haven't any more time to talk to you. Good—"

"It doesn't go?" "Nary go."

"All I would ask for compensation would be a little commission on—"

"Walker, show this man out."

"You needn't do it, Walker. I can find my way out alone, Walker, thank you. Once more, sir, do I understand that you absolutely refuse to join with me in the plan for beating the enemy, securing the triumph of right, and making a pot of money on the side?"

"You infernal idiot, of course I do." "Then, sir," responded the man in the superannuated suit of black, stiffening himself, "you will bitterly regret it! I am going to present this idea to the managers of the other political party, and when you find yourself badly left in my ward you'll know who did it! Step aside, Walker, if you please."

Buttoning his threadbare coat about his attenuated form he strode out, leaving behind him a sort of alcoholic odor that lingered for some moments after the sound of his retreating footsteps had died away into silence.

SAVORY BEEF PIE.

When Properly Made It Is a Dish That Might Tempt a Delicate Appetite.

Beat about two pounds of steak with a rolling pin, then cut it into rather thin slices of as nearly the same size as possible; flatten them out with a wet knife and spread each with a layer of the force-meat given below. Then roll the meat up and pack it tightly in a stewpan; cover it with brown stock (use few drops of caramel if necessary to make it a good color) and let it cook in a moderately hot oven for an hour and a half, says the Washington Star.

Remove the meat carefully and place it in a pie dish; measure the stock and add gelatin to it, which has been previously soaked, in the proportion of half an ounce to half a pint. If sweet gelatin is used rather less than half the quantity would be required. Strain the stock over the meat, and when it is cold cover it with a good light paste, which should be brushed over with a beaten egg and baked in a well-heated oven.

The pie should be kept in a cold place for some time after it is quite cold, so that the stock may set in a firm jelly. For the forcemeat mix six ounces of fine white bread crumbs with two tablespoomfuls of chopped parsley, a dessertspoonful of finely minced onion, a very little grated lemon peel and two ounces of lean ham or bacon, which has been pounded or passed through a sieve. Season with pepper, salt and a little grated nutmeg and moisten the dry ingredients with sufficient beaten egg to form a fairly soft paste.

To Remove Troublesome Stains.

Coffee and tea stains are removed by pouring boiling water through the stain, then dipping the spot in ammonia water and at once rinsing in cold water. If possible put the fabric in the sun to dry. Stains made by a too hot iron may be made all right by the use of onion juice. Mix with an ounce of Fuller's earth the juice obtained by squeezing a baked onion. Add to this a little shredded Babbitt's soap and a wineglassful of vinegar. Heat the mixture until the soap is dissolved, and when it is quite cold rub it liberally over the scorched place and leave it to dry.—American Queen.

Qualified for the Work.

"So you think he would make a good weather man do you?"

"Good! Why, say! he's the evenest-tempered man that ever lived."

"But what has that got to do with it?"

"Got to do with it! Great Scott, man! why, why, he can stand more reasonable 'kicks' and answer more fool questions without forgetting to smile than any other man in the whole United States."—Chicago Post.

Experience Versus Theory.

"Marcus Aurelius says," the professor began, "that nothing happens to anybody which he is not fitted by nature to bear."

"Oh, that's rot!" replied the man who had eloped, at the age of 21, with a girl whom he had known three weeks; "just tell Marc for me that he has another guess comin'."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Dual Life in Boston.

"Did you hear about Greekroot? They claim he is leading a double life!"

"Sacred codfish! What proof have they?"

"He was overheard talking in his sleep."

"Yes, yes."

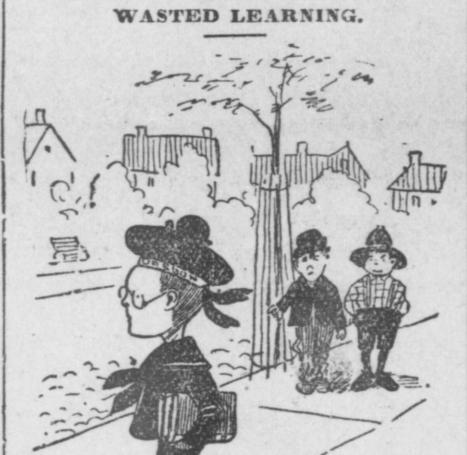
"And he made two grammatical errors!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Served Him Right.

A modern maiden sat at home, And wondered to herself, Why some young fellow didn't come And take her "off the shelf."

And when there came a chap who was Resolved to learn his fate, She wouldn't look at him, because His necktie wasn't straight.—Pick-Me-Up.

WASTED LEARNING.



They Are Serenely Happy When Traveling Up the Hills of Switzerland.

CHILDREN AS CLIMBERS.

Mr. E. H. Cooper, in Cassell's Magazine, says in an illustrated article "On the Matterhorn":

"Among my most frequent climbing companions are children of ages varying from six to sixteen. They require attention on mountain heights—a good deal of attention. The usual nursery method of negotiating a mountain is to skip up the first quarter, run up the second, walk rather soberly up the next quarter and proceed for the rest of the way in tears. Their boots are hurting them horribly, their stocking suspenders are broken and the stockings are coming down, they have got headaches, and at every fresh step buttons are flying off from all parts of their clothing. The return journey is mostly a matter of hiring guides with some of the hand-drawn sledges used by hillside peasants to carry men down. But when those little folks have been trained to walk they are the most charming companions; and no climb is so nice as one made in company with some happy crowd of small alpinists with miniature alpenstocks, ridiculously small nailed boots, and a general capacity for eating, climbing, and laughing at, anything. The guide who comes with you is also happy, feeling that at any difficult place he has only to grasp several small petticoats in one large hand, and at the worst can carry the whole party on one arm without serious difficulty. The average child is so serenely and perfectly happy climbing on the hills of Switzerland in a blaze of sun and the most perfect air of Europe, that it seems a pity children cannot come more often to share the holidays of their elders."

SAVORY BEEF PIE.

When Properly Made It Is a Dish That Might Tempt a Delicate Appetite.

Fair Exchange.

"Take back the money you gave me."

The angry maiden cried;

So the butcher gave her liver, and

The maid was satisfied.—Chicago Daily News.

Brief Interruption.

"Stop!" she cried as he attempted to kiss her. "You must!"

He, having had but little experience in this sort of thing, was inclined to take her at her word. She noticed it, and hastened to repeat: "Stop! You mussed—my hair." Then he resumed, but more carefully.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Determination.

"Don't you admire determination in a man's character?"

"It all depends on the result," answered Mrs. Sirius Barker. "If it brings success I praise it as splendid perseverance. If it brings failure, I denounce it as confounded obstinacy."—Washington Star.

Knew a Good Thing.

"I wish I could live at grandma's all the time," said little Mabel, after being corrected by her mother for disobedience.

"Why so?" asked her mother.

"'Cause," replied Mabel, "I don't have to mind what she says."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Making Himself Solid.

She—But how can you think I'm pretty, when my nose turns up so dreadfully?

He—Well, all I have to say is,

it shows mighty poor taste in backin

away from such a lovely mouth.—Tit-Bits.

His Pessimism.

"Our boss won't let us offer any ex-

cuses when we make mistakes."

"Why not?"

"He says it hurts his feelings to see us waste time in which we might be making more mistakes."—Chicago Record.

At Their Mercy.

She—Did the Parisians understand your French?

He—Every word, except when I'd start to remonstrate about an orbitant charge.—Puck.

CHINESE IN THE FUTURE.

They May Eventually Enter Into Competition in the Markets of the World.

The possibilities of Chinese competition in the markets of the world are discussed in a noteworthy article by Alleyne Ireland in the North American Review. He believes that China will eventually enter into active commercial rivalry with the western nations. The point, which we have emphasized in previous discussions of this aspect of the Chinese problem, is that the Chinese population is capable of a high degree of industrial development, is forcefully put by Mr. Ireland. "A Chinaman," he remarks, "can outwork and outlive any other worker in the world." The industrial capabilities of her population will enable China, when equipped with modern appliances of production and distribution, not only to hold her own markets against western competition, but also to invade foreign markets. Instead of remaining a passive purchaser of American and European merchandise China will become in the future an active seller of her own products in other lands.

The commercial rivalry of the Chinese, Mr. Ireland points out, will be especially formidable in the tropical and subtropical markets. There are almost boundless opportunities for the development of trade with tropical countries. The Chinese are in a position to compete for this expanding trade on peculiarly favorable conditions. In fact, as Mr. Ireland puts it, "the commercial problem created by the prospect of an economic awakening of China may be said to consist, in its simplest form, of the possible exclusion of the white race from participation in the advantages which would follow an increase in the economic efficiency of the tropical and of the subtropical peoples."

A fact of great importance in this connection is that the Chinaman can settle and thrive in all the tropical countries, while in most of them the white man can never be more than a temporary resident. Mr. Ireland predicts that "throughout the tropics, possibly excepting India, the Chinaman, even should he continue to emigrate in no greater force than hitherto, will gradually supersede all the native races." The Chinese saturation of the tropics, he believes, will be delayed for a considerable period on account of the aversion of the Chinese to emigration. But eventually the tropics will probably be overrun and dominated by the Chinese. This result would be hastened if the Chinese government, as is by no means improbable, should deliberately embark on a policy of territorial expansion.

"In any event," Mr. Ireland concludes, "the industrial development which may be expected to follow even a moderate degree of internal reform, if accompanied by the adoption of western industrial methods, will soon set China at work seeking foreign markets." China is not to be treated as a negligible quantity in the future development of international trade. She seems destined to become a very lively rival of the western nations in the markets of the world.

According to late official returns one's chance of being drowned by falling overboard or losing one's life through shipwreck in the British merchant marine is as 1 to 147. Taking into account all the other accidents which occur on board ship, the chances are as 1 in 129. This is for the officers and crews of the merchant navy.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Twentieth Year—Established 1881.)

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.
SWIFT CHAMP, }

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President,
HON. W. J. BRYAN,
of Nebraska.For Vice President,
ADLAI STEVENSON,
of Illinois.For Congress,
SOUTH TRIMBLE,
of Franklin County.For Governor,
J. C. W. BECKHAM,
of Bardstown.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

JAILED.

We are authorized to announce WM. C. DODSON as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce GEO. W. JUDY as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. H. BOONE as a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce WM. B. NICKELS as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce SAM'L T. JAMES as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party. Frank Duvall, of Ruddles Mills, will be my deputy.

ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce W. B. PINCKARD as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce HARVEY HIBLER, of Paris, as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, with HENRY L. CAXWOOD, of North Middletown, as deputy, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce CHAS. PEDDICKORD as a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic party. If elected, my deputy will be W. G. McClintock.

Governor Beckham.

From the death of Wm. Goebel to this hour John Cripps Wickliffe Beckham has done no act, has spoken no word, which could be called in the remotest degree imprudent or otherwise; and this is saying a great deal for his tact and judgement, because the temptations and trials have been many and great.

The voters of Kentucky appreciate such a man. They know his worth. They are going to elect him hands down, and not alone much more on his account than on their own, for the future alike of the people and the State hangs upon the issue; the issue of an alien government; of a government drawing its life from home sources as against a government deriving its life from allegiance to a Federal ring of office brokers; in short of a Kentucky government, where law shall be enforced and life and property be secure, as against a Mark Hanna government, where malefactors and murderers shall be exempt from punishment, where assassins shall go free and where the life of no Democrat is safe against the passion or interest of any Republican.—*Courier-Journal*.

The Difference.

Hon. David Bennett Hill outlines the difference between the Republican and Democratic parties as follows:

"One party favors large standing armies, immense public expenditures, a government of grandeur and magnificence, high protective tariffs, a British colonial policy, great combinations of corporate wealth and a centralized government. The other party favors a continuance of the plain and simple government of our fathers, public expenditures limited to the actual necessities of the government, tariff taxation for public purposes only, an army for defense and not for conquest, competition in business free from monopolistic combinations."

Political Topics.

Gov. Roosevelt made eleven speeches Friday in Indiana.

Frank S. Monnett, former Attorney General of Ohio, has declared for Bryan.

Roosevelt has been presented with a rabbit hat. It is made from Belgium hare fur.

Senator Blackburn is booked for a number of political speeches in Delaware and has gone to that State.

The Loradale Bryan and Beckham Club will give a big barbecue to-morrow at Old Union. Gov. Beckham, ex-Gov. McCreary and others will speak.

Saturday at Bardstown Gov. Beckham was greeted by the largest crowd seen in Nelson county for fifty years. He was met at the depot by carriages, a band and 1,000 horsemen. His speech at the barbecue was enthusiastically received. Speeches were also made by Gov. McCreary, Ben F. Shively, John Rhea and D. H. Smith.

Gov. ROOSEVELT spoke to large crowds yesterday at Lexington, Winchester, Mt. Sterling, Ashland and Maysville. A dozen or more Parisians heard him at Lexington or Winchester.

Mr. Bryan will reach New York at 2:45 this afternoon. After a dinner with Mr. Stevenson and a number of political friends at the Hoffman House, he will make four speeches during the evening. Mr. Stevenson will make the same number of speeches, following Mr. Bryan in his tour over the city.

Gov. Roosevelt spent Sunday as the guest of A. J. Alexander, near Spring Station, Ky. The Governor's traveling plans were kept secret, and few knew of his presence there. He was much improved by his day's rest.

INSURE your tobacco, all farm property with T. Porter Smith. Rates as low as the lowest.

BIRTHS.

In Mt. Sterling to the wife of Rev. M. Gano Buckner, formerly of this county, a son. Mrs. Buckner was formerly Miss Mary Cassidy, of Mt. Sterling.

Near Paris to the wife of W. E. Stillwell, a son.

I have a few good buggies yet on hand which I close out at cost.

JAMES H. HAGGARD.

J. T. MCMILLAN, dentist, office over THE NEWS, on Broadway. (tf)

FOR RENT.

The Kenney property on Winchester street. House contains seven rooms, bath room, two halls, pantry and cellar. Water works and cistern on premises. For particulars, apply to E. H. GOREY.

OYSTERS.

We have just received our first shipment of

FRESH
BALTIMORE
CANNED
OYSTERS,

and will continue to receive them during the remainder of the season. As usual, we will have the freshest and finest stock in the city.

James Fee & Son.
Grocers.

SHEEP FOR SALE.

Two hundred and seventy-five good ewes. Nearly all lack faces.
BISHOP HIBLER & BRO.Palate
Pleasers!

The most fastidious epicure in Kentucky can find a hundred things to please his palate at our store. Everything known to fancy grocers always in stock. All goods fresh, and all orders filled promptly. Name your menu, then call us up—we'll do the rest.

Saloshin & Co.,



THE ARMORED CRUISER SHOE, for boys wear, is built to stand hard service and is a dressy, serviceable Shoe at a moderate price—only \$2.00.

Clay's Shoe Store,

Cor. Fourth and Main Sts., Paris, Ky.

BOYS' SCHOOL SUITS.

EVERY DAY THIS WEEK
AND NEXT WILL BE DE-
VOTED AS SPECIAL DAYS
FOR SALE OF . . .

Boys' School Suits.

Prices to Suit Everybody.

W. T. TALBOTT & CO.

Don't Forget

WE SELL THE
CELEBRATEDRadiant Home
STOVE.

Winn & Lowry.

SLAUGHTER SALE!

Thursday, Oct. 12th,

(One day only, and for spot cash.)

Best Flour	\$2.30 per cwt.
Best Granulated Sugar	16 lbs. for \$1
Best Rolled Oats	7c per pkg.
Standard Tomatoes	3 cans for 25c
Standard Peaches	15c per can
Standard Corn	7c per can

Every article guaranteed satisfactory or your money will be refunded on demand. Bring the cash, as these goods will not be charged to anybody.

Magic Safety Oil is used by all who tries it.

If you desire nice fruit or candies, leave us your order. We carry nothing but the best.

Fancy celery always in stock.

PRATHER'S.

431 MAIN ST. - PARIS, KY.

It takes a good, strong Shoe to stand the kicks and knocks that a lusty, growing boy will give his footwear, but we have one that will hold him. It is called

The Armored Cruiser.

It is made of very best selected upper stock. The soles are the very best leather and are filled with CHILLED STEEL CIRCLETS, which protect the bottom and give double the amount of wear. There is no other Shoe that will equal it for service.

FRANK & CO.

LEADERS OF STYLE AND FASHION.



WE INVITE YOU TO INSPECT OUR BEAUTIFUL STOCK OF

Ladies' Suits, Skirts, Jackets,
Capes and Furs.

Our line is complete in every detail. Remember we alter all garments that do not fit without cost to the purchaser.



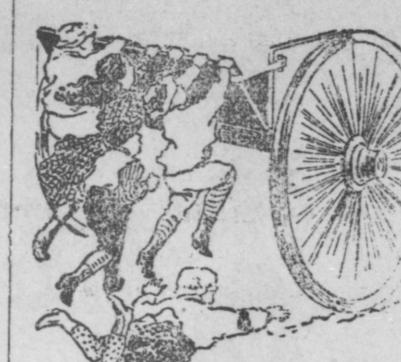
Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' Furnishing Goods, Ready-to-Wear Garments of all kinds for ladies.

Books! Books! Books!

Frank & Co.

404 Main Street,

PARIS, KY.

Don't Get
Left Behind

By not keeping your eyes open to the good things that I am offering. Don't think it over too long, because the prices I am making you on

Hammocks,
Baby Carriages,
Go-carts,
Refrigerators,
Carpets and
Wall Paper.

Don't last always. Come and look anyway.

Undertaking in all its branches.
Embalming scientifically attended to. Carriages for hire.

Furniture repaired. Household goods moved. WOOD MANTELS and TILINGS always on hand.

I can furnish you at any time an experienced man for manœuvres.

THE HANDSOMEST LINE OF LAMPS in Central Kentucky.

TELEPHONE NO. 36. NIGHT PHONE 22 OR 56.

J. T. HINTON.

I have also just added the handsomest AMBULANCE in the State to my already large stock of vehicles and it is ready to answer your calls at any time.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Twen th Year—Established 1881.]

Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as
second class mail matter.

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
[Payable in Advance.]
One year \$2.00 Six months \$1.00
Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc.,
payable to the order of CHAMP & BRO.

Supplemental Registration.

The supplemental registration will be held by County Clerk Paton on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, October 29, 30 and 31. The registration will be by affidavit, and only those can register who were prevented from doing so at the regular registration by absence from the city or sickness.

QUARTERLY court will meet to-day.

FLOUR exchanged for wheat.

E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

The Elks will give a social session at the lodge room next Tuesday night.

WYATT THOMPSON leaves to-day for Dallas, Texas, to assume a good business position.

GEORGE KENT VARDEN, son of G. S. Varden, the druggist, is attending medical college, in Cincinnati.

ELD. LLOYD DARSIE was re-elected as pastor of the Paris Christian Church, at the morning service Sunday.

COME unto me, all ye that labor, and I will sell you a Baldwin Piano.

A PRIMROSE.

LOST.—Half of link cuff button, set with three small diamonds. Finder return to THE NEWS office and get reward.

PRIMROSE has the Baldwin Piano at Wheeler's furniture store. He will give you a square deal—his past proves it.

SATURDAY in Judge Smith's court Emma Allen and Harriet Allen, colored, were each fined \$16.50 for whipping Maggie Goffman, also colored.

COMFORTS.—Call at J. T. Hinton's and supply yourself with comforts. The weather man will catch you unprepared. All weights of comforts at Hinton's. ff

Prominent New Yorkers Coming.

Hon. Amos Cummings, who has served twelve years in Congress from New York City, and Hon. John W. Keller, the Bourbon boy, who may be the next Mayor of New York, will come to Kentucky this week to speak for Bryan and Beckman.

Mr. Keller will speak in this city on next Monday, the 22, at two o'clock in the afternoon. He will be introduced by Hon. E. M. Dickson.

Mr. Keller will speak at Mt. Sterling 23; Winchester 24; Georgetown, 25; Louisville, 26; Frankfort, 27.

Mr. Cummings will speak at Maysville the 17; Lexington, 18; Elizabethtown, 19; Lebanon, 20; Bowling Green, 22; Owensboro, 23; Morganfield, 24; Lithfield, 25; Louisville, 26th.

Mr. Keller's many old friends in this city will be glad to see him once more, and will give him a hearty reception.

Lawson's Latest Purchases.

Millionaire Thomas Lawson, of Boston, has bought of James L. Dodge, of this city, the two-year-old roan filly, Inda Belle, 2:22½. The filly is one of the most promising Jay Birds in Kentucky, and cost the Bostonian a large sum.

Mr. Dodge has sold to Herbert Grey, Mr. Lawson's financial manager, a half interest in the three-year-old bay filly, Inda Belle, 2:22½. The filly is one of the most promising Jay Birds in Kentucky, and cost the Bostonian a large sum.

Joe Hubinger has bought of Mr. Dodge for \$2,500 the three-year-old bay gelding by Allerton, 2:00½.

A Successful Merchant.

THE opening of Mr. Harry Simon's large new dry goods store last week was marked an important epoch in his business success. Some years ago Mr. Simon began business in a modest way in Paris and his thrift and enterprise developed his business so rapidly that he has had to move into larger quarters every two or three years. His new store has special carpet and cloak rooms, and is fitted with private conveniences for lady patrons. Mr. Simon deserves his success.

Ed Simms' Horses.

THE ten horses belonging to Simms & Radford were sold at auction Thursday at Morris Park, New York. The ten racers aggregated \$5,825, an average of \$582.50. The Kentuckian sold for \$300, Mark Cheek for \$700, The Puritan for \$1,900, Alard for \$225, Mark Twain for \$1,000, bay filly by Imp. Newcourt, sold for \$600 and Woodford Clay bought a chestnut colt by Spendthrift for \$800.

Speaking To-morrow Night.

HON. JOHN D. WHITE, Prohibition candidate for Governor of Kentucky, will address the citizens to-morrow evening at half-past seven at the court house. Mr. White is a gifted speaker and makes an interesting address.

MATTERS MATRIMONIAL.

The Wedding Bells, Announcements, Cupid's Mischief
The following invitation has been received:

Mr. and Mrs. John Milton Van Meter request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter Elizabeth Stonestreet,

to
Mr. John Woodford,
Wednesday, October 24th, 1900,
at one o'clock.

First Presbyterian Church,
Danville, Kentucky.

At Home,
Paris, Kentucky.

The wedding of Miss Hattie Jesse and Mr. James Franklin Jones, of Shelby county, will occur October 24th. Miss Jesse has often visited in Paris and has a number of friends here.

The many friends of Mr. Charles H. Bishop, of this city, will be surprised to learn that he was married on Friday night in Covington to Miss Myrtle Walford, of Jeffersonville, Ind. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Mitchell, of the Methodist Church. The groom is a well known mechanical expert of this city, and has many friends to wish him happiness. The bride is a daughter of Mr. Frank Walford, of Jeffersonville.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Mary S. Bedford, wife of Capt. Harry Bedford, died Friday night at the family residence near this city. She was sixty-nine years of age, and is survived by her husband and four daughters and four sons. The deceased was the daughter of Samuel Ewalt, deceased, and a sister of Samuel B. Ewalt and Mrs. Perry Wornall. The deceased was one of eleven children, but only the two named, are living. Funeral services were held at the residence Sunday afternoon by Elder Lloyd Darsie and Rev. E. H. Rutherford. Burial at Paris cemetery.

NOW IS THE TIME.—Come in and select something nice in wall paper and have your room made bright, clean and cheery for inclement Fall and Winter weather when you will be forced to remain indoors. Handsome Fall and Winter designs just arrived.

J. T. HINTON.

MISS SUE FORD leaves this morning for Havana, Cuba, to teach in a school of "The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society," of the M. E. Church, South. She will stop off at Key West to visit her sister, Miss Lula Ford, who is engaged in a "Home Mission" school at that place. Her brother, Will Ford, will accompany her to Florida, and will locate in the Southern portion of the State for his health.

THE MOVING THRONG.

NOTES About Our Guests, Arrivals and Departures—Society's Doings.

—Miss Lucy Lowry left yesterday for a visit in Cincinnati.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Steele were in Cincinnati Saturday.

—Mrs. Lida Ferguson was a visitor in Lexington yesterday.

—Attorney Jas. Winn, of Winchester, was in the city yesterday.

—Dr. C. S. B. Dickson arrived home yesterday from Jackson, Ky.

—Mrs. Dick Young left yesterday for Massena Springs, New York.

—Mrs. John D. Feeny and son, Paul, are visiting relatives in Richmond.

—Mrs. S. M. Wilmoth is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lail, in Cynthiana.

—Mrs. Ellen Cunningham, of Maysville, is visiting relatives in this city.

—James R. McChesney, of Louisville, was here last week on a business trip.

—Mrs. L. Frank arrived home Saturday afternoon from Olympian Springs.

—Mrs. J. O. A. Vaught, of Danville, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. D. Ray.

—Mrs. Ben Perry and daughter, Miss Iva, were guests of friends in Cincinnati last week.

—Mrs. Lawrence White, of Mt. Sterling, is the guest of Mrs. Jesse Turney, near Paris.

—Mrs. G. W. Gardner has arrived home from North Baltimore, O., where she spent the Summer.

—Miss Mildred McMillan arrived home yesterday from a visit to Mrs. Samuel Lane, in Lexington.

—Mrs. E. M. Dickson and daughter, Miss Lizzette, were guests of relatives in Cynthiana yesterday.

—Miss Sara Vaughn left Saturday morning for Danville, after a visit to her sister, Mrs. C. D. Ray.

—Miss Georgia Grimes, who has been ill for some time, is able to be out again and attend school in Lexington.

—Mrs. W. L. Davis and daughter, Miss Mary Irene Davis, left yesterday for a visit to relatives in Louisville.

—Mrs. S. M. Dickinson has returned from a two month's trip to Virginia Beach and Hot Springs, Va.

—Mrs. Nannie Boone, of North Middletown, has returned home from a visit in Missouri, Kansas and Indiana.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hill, Sr., left yesterday for Prospect, near Louisville, to visit their daughter, Mrs. Lee Barber.

—Dr. J. R. Adair and F. H. Abbott came home Friday from Swango Springs. They will return to the Springs this morning.

—Miss Florence Minor, of Augusta, who has been the guest of Mrs. W. F. Talbot for several weeks, returned home Saturday.

—Miss Alice Lloyd, Principal of Madison Female Institute, at Richmond, was in the city yesterday afternoon en route to Maysville.

—Mr. and Mrs. John D. Harris, of Madison, came over to Paris, Saturday, to visit their daughter, Mrs. C. M. Clay, near this city.

—Misses Flora and Gertrude Hill arrived home Sunday from Dayton, where they have been visiting their sister, Mrs. J. K. Smith.

—Misses Annie Louise Clay, Sue Clay, Katie Lucas and Mrs. F. P. Clay, Jr., were among the Parisians who were in Lexington Saturday.

—Mrs. George Varden and daughter have returned from a visit in Lexington. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Varden's mother, Mrs. Green.

—The Violet Whist Club, which is composed of young ladies exclusively, was entertained Saturday afternoon by Miss Margaret Butler, of Vine Street.

—Admiral and Mrs. W. P. McCann, who have been visiting the former's mother, and other relatives, in this city, will leave Thursday for their home in New York.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Thompson, Miss Emma Scott, Mrs. George Alexander and Miss Kate Alexander and Nannie Clay were among the Parisians in Lexington yesterday.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Holland, of Pleasureville, were in the city yesterday, having come over to attend the burial of Mrs. Holland's sister, Miss Caverder, of Jacksonville.

—Miss Margaret Chaplain, of Bellevue, is here with her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Lewis, at Mr. F. B. Armstrong's. Mrs. Lewis continues to suffer from the fall she received several weeks ago, and, owing to her advanced age, will probably not recover from it.

—Miss Gertrude Renick will be the hostess to the new euchre club at its next meeting, which will be on Wednesday evening, October 24th. The club skips its regular meeting this week on account of other entertainments.

—Mrs. Mary S. Bedford, wife of Capt. Harry Bedford, died Friday night at the family residence near this city. She was sixty-nine years of age, and is survived by her husband and four daughters and four sons. The deceased was the daughter of Samuel Ewalt, deceased, and a sister of Samuel B. Ewalt and Mrs. Perry Wornall. The deceased was one of eleven children, but only the two named, are living. Funeral services were held at the residence Sunday afternoon by Elder Lloyd Darsie and Rev. E. H. Rutherford. Burial at Paris cemetery.

—Mrs. Nancy J. Cavender, aged fifty-seven, who was identified with the Jacksonville postoffice as her sister's assistant, died Friday afternoon. Funeral services were held at the residence Sunday afternoon by Elder Lloyd Darsie and Rev. E. H. Rutherford. Burial at Paris cemetery.

—Mrs. Nancy J. Cavender, aged fifty-seven, who was identified with the Jacksonville postoffice as her sister's assistant, died Friday afternoon. Funeral services were held at the residence Sunday afternoon by Elder Lloyd Darsie and Rev. E. H. Rutherford. Burial at Paris cemetery.

—The new euchre club had a delightful meeting Thursday night at Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Turney's, near this city. The prizes were won by Dr. M. H. Daily and Mrs. Sidney G. Clay, and Dr. Clay Stone and Miss Katie Lucas captured the consolation prizes. A luncheon was served at the conclusion of the games. Those who participated in the games were Misses Lizzette Dickson, Margar-

et and Ollie Butler, Sallie Joe Hedges, Annie Louise Clay, Sue Clay, Jessie Turney, Louise and Marie Parrish, Gertrude Renick, Eddie Spears, Anna Victoria (Cynthiana), Fannie Johnson, Martha Clay, Elizabeth Woodford, Nannie Wilson, Mrs. Sidney G. Clay, Mrs. Lawrence White (Mt. Sterling), Margery Turney and Lucy Colville; Messrs. Ford Brent, Frank Walker, Albert Hinton, Hume Payne, John Spears, Clell Turney, Dan Morris, Dr. M. H. Dailey, Dr. Clay Stone, Ed Tucker, J. W. Bacon, G. Clay, Hugh Brent, Oxford Hinton, John Brennan, Aylette Buckner, Mr. Jesse Turney and Walter Champ.

—Mrs. and Ollie Butler, Sallie Joe Hedges, Annie Louise Clay, Sue Clay, Jessie Turney, Louise and Marie Parrish, Gertrude Renick, Eddie Spears, Anna Victoria (Cynthiana), Fannie Johnson, Martha Clay, Elizabeth Woodford, Nannie Wilson, Mrs. Sidney G. Clay, Mrs. Lawrence White (Mt. Sterling), Margery Turney and Lucy Colville; Messrs. Ford Brent, Frank Walker, Albert Hinton, Hume Payne, John Spears, Clell Turney, Dan Morris, Dr. M. H. Dailey, Dr. Clay Stone, Ed Tucker, J. W. Bacon, G. Clay, Hugh Brent, Oxford Hinton, John Brennan, Aylette Buckner, Mr. Jesse Turney and Walter Champ.

—Mrs. and Ollie Butler, Sallie Joe Hedges, Annie Louise Clay, Sue Clay, Jessie Turney, Louise and Marie Parrish, Gertrude Renick, Eddie Spears, Anna Victoria (Cynthiana), Fannie Johnson, Martha Clay, Elizabeth Woodford, Nannie Wilson, Mrs. Sidney G. Clay, Mrs. Lawrence White (Mt. Sterling), Margery Turney and Lucy Colville; Messrs. Ford Brent, Frank Walker, Albert Hinton, Hume Payne, John Spears, Clell Turney, Dan Morris, Dr. M. H. Dailey, Dr. Clay Stone, Ed Tucker, J. W. Bacon, G. Clay, Hugh Brent, Oxford Hinton, John Brennan, Aylette Buckner, Mr. Jesse Turney and Walter Champ.

—Mrs. and Ollie Butler, Sallie Joe Hedges, Annie Louise Clay, Sue Clay, Jessie Turney, Louise and Marie Parrish, Gertrude Renick, Eddie Spears, Anna Victoria (Cynthiana), Fannie Johnson, Martha Clay, Elizabeth Woodford, Nannie Wilson, Mrs. Sidney G. Clay, Mrs. Lawrence White (Mt. Sterling), Margery Turney and Lucy Colville; Messrs. Ford Brent, Frank Walker, Albert Hinton, Hume Payne, John Spears, Clell Turney, Dan Morris, Dr. M. H. Dailey, Dr. Clay Stone, Ed Tucker, J. W. Bacon, G. Clay, Hugh Brent, Oxford Hinton, John Brennan, Aylette Buckner, Mr. Jesse Turney and Walter Champ.

—Mrs. and Ollie Butler, Sallie Joe Hedges, Annie Louise Clay, Sue Clay, Jessie Turney, Louise and Marie Parrish, Gertrude Renick, Eddie Spears, Anna Victoria (Cynthiana), Fannie Johnson, Martha Clay, Elizabeth Woodford, Nannie Wilson, Mrs. Sidney G. Clay, Mrs. Lawrence White (Mt. Sterling), Margery Turney and Lucy Colville; Messrs. Ford Brent, Frank Walker, Albert Hinton, Hume Payne, John Spears, Clell Turney, Dan Morris, Dr. M. H. Dailey, Dr. Clay Stone, Ed Tucker, J. W. Bacon, G. Clay, Hugh Brent, Oxford Hinton, John Brennan, Aylette Buckner, Mr. Jesse Turney and Walter Champ.

—Mrs. and Ollie Butler, Sallie Joe Hedges, Annie Louise Clay, Sue Clay, Jessie Turney, Louise and Marie Parrish, Gertrude Renick, Eddie Spears, Anna Victoria (Cynthiana), Fannie Johnson, Martha Clay, Elizabeth Woodford, Nannie Wilson, Mrs. Sidney G. Clay, Mrs. Lawrence White (Mt. Sterling), Margery Turney and Lucy Colville; Messrs. Ford Brent, Frank Walker, Albert Hinton, Hume Payne, John Spears, Clell Turney, Dan Morris, Dr. M. H. Dailey, Dr. Clay Stone, Ed Tucker, J. W. Bacon, G. Clay, Hugh Brent, Oxford Hinton, John Brennan, Aylette Buckner, Mr. Jesse Turney and Walter Champ.

—Mrs. and Ollie Butler, Sallie Joe Hedges, Annie Louise Clay, Sue Clay, Jessie Turney, Louise and Marie Parrish, Gertrude Renick, Eddie Spears, Anna Victoria (Cynthiana), Fannie Johnson, Martha Clay, Elizabeth Woodford, Nannie Wilson, Mrs. Sidney G. Clay, Mrs. Lawrence White (Mt. Sterling), Margery Turney and Lucy Colville; Messrs. Ford Brent, Frank Walker, Albert Hinton, Hume Payne, John Spears, Clell Turney, Dan Morris, Dr. M. H. Dailey, Dr. Clay Stone, Ed Tucker, J. W. Bacon, G. Clay, Hugh Brent, Oxford Hinton, John Brennan, Aylette Buckner, Mr. Jesse Turney and Walter Champ.

—Mrs. and Ollie Butler, Sallie Joe Hedges, Annie Louise Clay, Sue Clay, Jessie Turney, Louise and Marie Parrish, Gertrude Renick, Eddie Spears, Anna Victoria (Cynthiana), Fannie Johnson, Martha Clay, Elizabeth Woodford, Nannie Wilson, Mrs. Sidney G. Clay, Mrs. Lawrence White (Mt. Sterling), Margery Turney and Lucy Colville; Messrs. Ford Brent, Frank Walker, Albert Hinton, Hume Payne, John Spears, Clell Turney, Dan Morris, Dr. M. H. Dailey, Dr. Clay Stone, Ed Tucker, J. W. Bacon, G. Clay, Hugh Brent, Oxford Hinton, John Brennan, Aylette Buckner, Mr. Jesse Turney and Walter Champ.

—Mrs. and Ollie Butler, Sallie Joe Hedges, Annie Louise Clay, Sue Clay, Jessie Turney, Louise and Marie Parrish, Gertrude Renick, Eddie Spears, Anna Victoria (Cynthiana), Fannie Johnson, Martha Clay, Elizabeth Woodford, Nannie Wilson, Mrs. Sidney G. Clay, Mrs. Lawrence White (Mt. Sterling), Margery Turney and Lucy Colville; Messrs. Ford Brent, Frank Walker, Albert Hinton, Hume Payne, John Spears, Clell Turney, Dan Morris, Dr. M. H. Dailey, Dr. Clay Stone, Ed Tucker, J. W. Bacon, G. Clay, Hugh Brent, Oxford Hinton, John Brennan, Aylette Buckner, Mr. Jesse Turney and Walter Champ.

—Mrs. and Ollie Butler, Sallie Joe

THE BOURBON NEWS
(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881)Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners

THE ORCHARD.

The apple grove is bending low
To mark its year's completeness,
With happy branches wherein grow
A whole long summer's sweetness.
A rustle spreads from tree to tree—
Each courtesies and minces,
And whispers soft: "We bear, you see,
A banquet fit for princes!"

"The wind and rain of nights and days
Our alchemy has captured;
The noontide's golden, drenching rays;
The morning owy, raptured.
The clover fragrance in the air;
The hours so drowsy, sunny;
And all that makes an orchard fair
We've mingled with our honey."

"The cricket lent his piping song,
The bumblekin his chirp;
The bumblekin slow drowsed along
And dropped his pollen o'er us.
The clouds, amid the tender blue,
Poised lightly to caress us.
The stars, the musky darkness through,
Crept close, with peace to bless us."

Edwin L. Sabin, in Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Jobson Cleans House

"THIS house," remarked Mr. Jobson one evening recently, running his right index finger over the top of the frame of one of the parlor pictures and then flicking a lot of imaginary dust from the finger, "looks like a pig pen. Do you ever do any dusting in this plant? The dust's so thick all over the establishment that my lungs are all caked up. And the whole outfit's got a general run-down untidy, neglected look. Of course, I know that your efforts to keep up with current fiction make big inroads upon your spare time. Nevertheless, I should think you'd be able to snatch a moment here and there for the purpose of endeavoring to make your home look less like a soubrette's rag-time flat. How about it?"

"The house was cleaned from top to bottom this very morning," said Mrs. Jobson, "and if you can find a speck of dust anywhere—"

"Speck of dust anywhere, hey?" broke in Mr. Jobson, sarcastically. "I'll wager you the finest box of jujube paste or gum drops that can be bought for money, Mrs. Jobson, that I can collect two hogsheads full of dirt in this house inside of 20 minutes. The dirt's everywhere."

Mrs. Jobson didn't vouchsafe any reply to this extraordinary statement.

"It's nearly time for the fall house cleaning," she said, however, "and I intended to begin day after to-morrow. And that reminds me of something. You were so annoyed over the house cleaning last fall that you told me to give you at least two days' notice before beginning to clean house this autumn, so that you could have time to look over the papers, find out where the fish were biting the best and go away for a week's vacation. If you—"

Mr. Jobson walked over to where Mrs. Jobson sat and gazed at her curiously, as if she were some new and unusual ornithological specimen.

"I said that, did I?" he inquired, skeptically. "It's a wonder you don't go in for the manufacture of campaign literature."

"But you did say that," insisted Mrs. Jobson, "and you added that you wouldn't remain around the house during another fall house cleaning for a million dollars spot cash. You—"

"All right," cut in Mr. Jobson. "I don't acknowledge that I ever employed such an idiotic phrase. But we'll let it go. This, you will understand, is another year. And, as it is another year, other conditions prevail. This year I'm going to do the whole job of house cleaning myself."

Mrs. Jobson's features contracted into an expression of alarm.

"Surely," she began, "you would not think of doing anything so foolish, and getting everything upside down and in a tangle, and overexerting yourself, and—"

"That's all right about my getting things in a tangle and overexerting myself, Mrs. Jobson," said Mr. Jobson, loftily. "I don't intend to permit you to pick a quarrel with me over this matter. As I just announced, I am going to undertake the fall house cleaning job myself this year, and I'm going to start in at the first thing after breakfast to-morrow morning."

"This house hasn't had thorough scouring since we've been living in it. The so-called housecleanings have been the merest bluffs. Moreover, the operation usually keeps the house in a miserable, uncomfortable turmoil for a period ranging from a week to ten days, during which time you rush wildly about from room to room, with a towel bound around your head, looking like a person suffering from a gunshot wound, and broom in each hand, and the muck and dust flying from one piece of furniture to the other, and the meals always a couple of hours late, and not fit to eat when they're at length ready. Now I'm going about this housecleaning job in a systematic, business-like manner. I'm going to take the two days' leave coming to me, beginning to-morrow morning, and if, at the end of the second day, this whole outfit, from cellar to garret, isn't looking like a new dollar fresh from the mint, then I'm an

anarchist, that's all. What's more you won't know that anything unusual's going on while I'm developing this transformation scene. There will be no wild excitement and rushing about, and neighbors dropping in here won't be able to see a single indication that the fall housecleaning is under way. All you'll have to do will be to sit down with your hands in your lap and watch me. You'll unquestionably derive a great deal of benefit thereby, and next year, having profited by a study of my systematic methods, it may be that you'll be able to give a fair imitation of my manner of housecleaning. Just have an early breakfast to-morrow morning. I want to begin about eight o'clock."

Mr. Jobson was up and togged out in an old belligerent suit before sunrise the next morning. At 6:30 he was growing about the lateness of breakfast (which is ordinarily served at 8:15 in the Johnson household) and, as the colored servant was late, Mrs. Jobson hastily prepared the meal for him.

Mr. Jobson bolted the breakfast and then he went into the parlor, rolled up his sleeves and proceeded to prove that he wasn't bound by any of the well-established rules of housekeeping by beginning his job there, instead of first attending to the upper part of the house. He piled all of the furniture in the room, including the piano and all of the pictures from the walls, in a toppling, pyramidal heap in the middle of the room. This done, he filled a bucket full of boiling water, dumped a whole can of lye into that, tore one of his good shirts into cleaning rags, and dipped the same into the bucket with the idea of cleaning the varnished window frames. He pulled his hand out very quickly, snapped his fingers, looked at Mrs. Jobson out of the corner of his eye to see if he could detect a smile on her placid countenance, and then held his lye-boiled hand under the cold water spigot for ten minutes or so. Then he chopped a hunk of ice off the piece in the refrigerator, dropped the same into the bucket, waited for the bucket's contents to cool some, and started in to wash the varnished window frames. The strength of the lye solution took the varnish off the frames in long streaks, and when Mr. Jobson noticed this he diluted the lye water and went ahead. Then he noticed several spots on the wall paper. With a wise look in his eye, he went to the bread box, broke a fresh loaf of bread in two, got a fistful of the crumbs in each hand, and rubbed the spongy crumbs over the spots on the wall paper. This scheme—of which he had read somewhere—didn't seem to work, for the spots didn't disappear, in spite of the exertion. Mr. Jobson put into the task. So he moistened the bread crumbs, making them into a sticky paste, and rubbed on the wall paper spots some more. After he had rubbed about two square feet

of the paper into a brownish pulp, exposing the plaster, he gave that end of his task up, casting a slantwise glance at Mrs. Jobson to see if she was smiling. But she didn't appear to notice.

When Mr. Jobson soused water on all of the picture glasses and rubbed them squeakily with bits of newspaper, leaving them all in a condition of perfectly obvious streakiness. Then he pounded the upholstered seats of all the parlor chairs with the handle of a broom, so that he could be seen by Mrs. Jobson amid the clouds of dust that he produced. These and a plenty of other weird things he did, and after about two hours' hard work he rehung the pictures with their smeared glasses, pushed the piano back into its corner, arranged the chairs where they belonged, slapped a big feather duster over every article of furniture in the room, replaced the brie-a-brac on the mantel, and regarded Mrs. Jobson with a triumphant smile.

"Now the parlor's all done," said he, "What do you think of my system?"

"Well," replied Mrs. Jobson, "you haven't put the parlor carpet down yet, you know. It came back from the cleaner's yesterday, and—"

Mr. Jobson glared at her. Then he went upstairs, took a bath, and togged out in his best. He had a grip in his hand when he came down.

"I'm going down the river for a couple of days, madam," said he, sheepishly, "and the next time you see me, I'll know how to do your work I'll know how to act, that's all!"—Washington Star.

Explained.

Bride to Be (enthusiastically)—How delightfully snug our home will be, Henry. You have furnished it so exquisitely, but isn't that statuette so frail that children will break it?

Groom to Be (confused)—Eh? I didn't think, er, didn't know—

Bride to Be (embarrassed but brave)—I mean—don't you see—you know that my little nephews and nieces are sure to come to visit us—Denver News.

HINTS FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.

Odd Bits of Domestic Information That May Be of Service to Them.

To obtain the perfume from any favorite flower is possible with little trouble, if one has an abundance of flowers. The blossoms should be picked without a stem and dropped into a jar half full of olive or almond oil. After standing in that until the next day, they should be put into a coarse cloth and squeezed dry over the bottle of oil. Then fresh flowers should be added and the operation repeated until the required strength is obtained. The oil is then to be mixed with an equal quantity of pure rectified spirits. This should be shaken every day for three weeks, when it may be turned off and bottled for use.

Stuffed tomatoes are also easily carried. It is better not to skin them, lest they crush. Wash and dry them, cut a thin slice from the top, chop the pulp without removing it, leaving a good thick wall. Add two or three drops of onion juice to each, a tea-spoonful of mayonnaise dressing and one-half teaspoonful of chopped parsley. Salt and pepper to taste, and add a chopped olive if it is wanted. Place the cover on each tomato, pack closely in a box, and carry it right side up.

To cook a chicken in a chafing dish, cut it into four pieces and season it thoroughly with salt and pepper. Melt in the dish two scant table-spoonfuls of butter and add to it a teaspoonful of chopped onion. Put in the chicken and cook slowly, turning frequently until tender. Then mix the yolk of one egg with one-half cupful of cream and cook for one minute with the chicken. Add one-half table-spoonful of lemon juice just before serving.

One of the best ways to remove old wall paper is to dip a large and clean white wash brush in warm water and apply it evenly to the wall before scraping with a kitchen knife. Holes in the plaster should be filled with plaster of paris, mixed with mortar.

PRETTY THINGS TO WEAR.

Attractive Details That Go to Make Up the Stylish Fall Costumes.

A dainty gown in turquoise blue voile has a simple skirt trimmed with a wide band of cream colored Irish guipure applique laid on the blue voile some seven or eight inches above the hem. The bodice is covered entirely with flat plait, finely stitched, and running downward from throat to waist, while round the shoulders there is a deep cape collar of Irish guipure, forming long revers in front, which are laced together with narrow black ribbon velvet, says the New York Tribune.

A pretty gown for morning wear is of voile, the color being a pale shade of green. The skirt is arranged with three deep flounces, each bordered with a narrow band of cluny lace insertion, while the bodice consists of a neat little coat of cluny lace, lined with pale green silk, and opening in front to show a finely plaited vest of white lace insertions, threaded through with narrow black velvet ribbon.

The newest "five o'clock tea gowns" are of the empire style, and some of the smartest have sleeveless boleros of Russian or Irish lace, or of velvet, caught over the bust by a rich buckle of dull gold or French gray silver.

Many of the newest hats, though they are still worn low over the forehead, are turned up sharply at the back with a big bow of black velvet, smartly tied, serving as a cache-pièce, and recalling almost exactly the modes of some three or four years ago.

Everywhere the binding of black velvet at the edge of the brim appears upon the prettiest hats for early autumn. Even the newest French sailor hats are made with wide brims, bound at the edge with black velvet drawn through a long steel buckle, bent to follow the line of the crown.

Care of Laces.

Iron lace on the right side first, then on the wrong side, to throw up the pattern.

When ironing laces cover them with clean white tissue paper. This prevents the shiny look seen on washed lace.

When putting lace away fold as little as possible. A good plan is to wind it round a card, as they do in shops.

Use corn flour instead of ordinary starch for stiffening laces. This makes them firm and does not detract from the "lacy" appearance.

Laces and other delicate trifles should be placed in a muslin bag before being boiled. This prevents their getting lost and being torn in the wash.

All laces before being ironed should be carefully pulled out, each point receiving attention. You will be repaid for your trouble, as the lace will look twice as nice and last clean a much longer time.—Chicago Evening News.

Savory Potato Salad.

Boil some small new potatoes and when they are cold cut them into dice-shaped pieces. Put a layer of them into a salad bowl, sprinkle over them a small quantity of oil and vinegar (which has been thoroughly blended) and a little finely-chopped spring onion; add a thin layer of sliced radishes and pickled gherkin, then more potatoes, and so on until the bowl contains the required quantity, finished with potatoes. Round the edge put a border of small cress, from which the stalks have been removed, and over the top of the salad place some culled anchovies which have been preserved in oil; scatter some finely chopped parsley and the sieved yolk of a hard-boiled egg over the fish and potatoes and the salad will be ready to serve.

Seasickness Caused Realism.

Sims Reeves was once asked how he first came to sing with such splendid energy and expression his very popular song: "The Bay of Biscay." He gave an interesting reply that it was in consequence of his own experience of a terrible storm during a sea voyage which he once made between St. Katharine's dock and Newcastle-on-Tyne.—Detroit Free Press.

No Deception.

Tenant—But, before I rented the house you said this was a tony neighborhood.

Landlord—And I say so now; there are three fruit venders next door, and each one is named Tony.—Chicago Evening News.

One Kind of Folly.

It is not wise to cut down the trees in such a way as to scatter the seeds.—Ram's Horn.

TASTE OF CITY FRUIT.

How the Lack of Flavor of Which Some People Complain Is Accounted For.

Everywhere about this great fruit-eating city the comparative tastelessness of some of the fruits which in the *newspaper* were among the most luscious of former time is deplored nowadays by men, women and children alike, that is if the children have had the good fortune to eat fruit where it is grown for home consumption. Some complaints of the disappearance from city markets of the "fruit that had a taste" and some speculations as to the reason that what is offered no longer is of the tasteful variety have appeared from time to time, says the New York Sun.

According to some growers of fruit these writers have not hit upon the real reason why the character of the fruits in the city markets has so greatly changed. It used to be said by New Yorkers who ate shad in other places that there was no shad to equal those taken from the North river, just as Baltimoreans would assure their friends from other parts of the country that they must come to Maryland to enjoy terrapin, and Philadelphians spoke ever of the superiority of Shrewsbury oysters. The philosophic reached the conclusion that these various gustatory delights mentioned were to be best enjoyed nearest the habitat of each; and men have lately risen to remark that fruits, too, must be eaten near where they are grown to have their excellence properly appreciated, and that the enlarging city has put the fruit belt too far away for the markets to get the fruit in all its freshness. But the fruit growers say that these men have not arrived at the real explanation of the matter.

The growers point out that the city patrons demand of fruiters not only fruit that is perfectly sound, but that also looks well. To supply the city demand fruit must be shipped here from considerable distances. The prime requisite, therefore, is for fruit that will stand transportation and reach the city market sound and in a shape attractive to the eye. The effort of growers, therefore, has been to produce fruit of good keeping qualities. This has necessitated getting fruit of firmness of texture and firmness of skin. These qualities have been cultivated, with the result of the production of fruit of a somewhat coarse pulp and thick coating. In peaches this is the more readily noticeable, but it is true also in apples and pears. Strawberries as raised for the city markets have suffered in the same way. As loveapples, tomatoes might be classed with the fruits, and no vegetable has suffered as tomatoes have suffered from the same causes as those that have produced the all but tasteless peach. Many farmers in the garden belt of New York, not large fruit growers, but the men who used to send the produce of their orchards to town, no longer make an effort to sell their fruit to buyers for the city, since they cannot get good prices for fruits, which though superior in flavor, will not keep in condition long enough to meet the demand. The city purveyors are not willing, and probably it is true that they are not commercially able, to stand the losses entailed in the handling of the delicate varieties of fruit which are so quickly perishable.

Such is the explanation advanced by some growers of fruit, at any rate for the disappearance of "the fruit that had a taste," from the markets of New York city.

Everywhere the binding of black velvet at the edge of the brim appears upon the prettiest hats for early autumn. Even the newest French sailor hats are made with wide brims, bound at the edge with black velvet drawn through a long steel buckle, bent to follow the line of the crown.

HOMES FOR HORSES.

Hospitals for Invalid and Aged Animals Are Established in England.

It is small wonder that, with the English love for horses, and under some sense of the tremendous debt we owe to those intelligent and patient servants, England should lead the way in establishing a hospital for the invalid and the aged, where the less opulent among horse owners may give their old favorites a peaceful autumn to their industrious lives, and where the poor man's beast is provided with rest, care, and doctoring to bring him as comfortably as may be through the ailments of horsehood and send him back to the shafts sound and well. But even in England the ultra-gratitude of man has probably, not often left horse or donkey mourning, says the London Quiver. The Home of Rest has had some thousand inmates; and how many thousands of horses are there in London alone who stumble along in jaded weariness, and at last die for want of a few weeks in such a hospital? How many who, when infirm, shall have robbed them of the powers they have so obediently and gallantly exercised for our pleasure or our profit, are heartlessly doomed to an old age of misery, or who, horses and faithful in their lives, receive at our hands but the wages of death?

When putting lace away fold as little as possible. A good plan is to wind it round a card, as they do in shops.

Use corn flour instead of ordinary starch for stiffening laces. This makes them firm and does not detract from the "lacy" appearance.

All laces before being ironed should be carefully pulled out, each point receiving attention. You will be repaid for your trouble, as the lace will look twice as nice and last clean a much longer time.—Chicago Evening News.

Savory Potato Salad.

Boil some small new potatoes and when they are cold cut them into dice-shaped pieces. Put a layer of them into a salad bowl, sprinkle over them a small quantity of oil and vinegar (which has been thoroughly blended) and a little finely-chopped spring onion; add a thin layer of sliced radishes and pickled gherkin, then more potatoes, and so on until the bowl contains the required quantity, finished with potatoes. Round the edge put a border of small cress, from which the stalks have been removed, and over the top of the salad place some culled anchovies which have been preserved in oil; scatter some finely chopped parsley and the sieved yolk of a hard-boiled egg over the fish and potatoes and the salad will be ready to serve.

Seasickness Caused Realism.

Sims Reeves was once asked how he first came to sing with such splendid energy and expression his very popular song: "The Bay of Biscay." He gave an interesting reply that it was in consequence of his own experience of a terrible storm during a sea voyage which he once made between St. Katharine's dock and Newcastle-on-Tyne.—Detroit Free Press.

No Deception.

Tenant—But, before I rented the house you said this was a tony neighborhood.

Landlord—And I say

THE SONG OF THE RILL

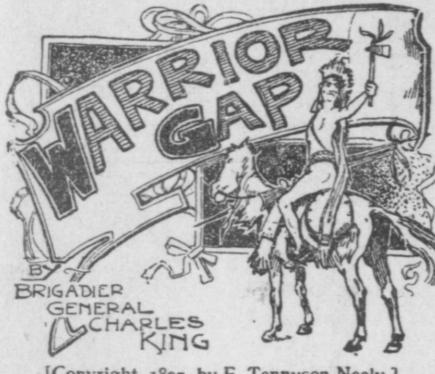
A laughing little rivulet,
West dancing on its way,
And ever, as it ran, it sang
This blithesome little lay:
"I come from the mountain,
Where chilly winds blow,
On, on toward the ocean,
I sing as I go.
O'er rocky cliffs leaping,
I laugh as I spring,
And the rougher the journey,
The louder I sing."

I watched the little rivulet
Grow strong and deep and wide.
When lo! it turned a busy mill,
And yet its glad voice cried:
"Oh, happy, thrice happy!
The stream that can do
Some good as it journeys
This weary world through!
When duty is pleasure
And pleasure is duty,
Then life is all gladness
And sunshine and beauty."

A river now the stream became,
And winter's chains had bound
An icy sheet upon its breast,
And yet I heard a sound:
"The breath of the Frost King
Has silenced my voice,
But down in the darkness
I yet may rejoice.
White winter is raging
In sleet and in storm,
Out of sight in my bosom,
My heart is still warm."

At last the river found the sea,
And with its might and main
Took up the song the ocean sang,
And this was its refrain:
"The mountains and moorlands,
The isles of the sea.
The winds and the waters
Are happy and free.
The spirit within us
That sings or is sad;
Oh, hearts of God's children,
Sing, sing, and be glad!"

—Martha A. Burdick, in *Golden Days*.



[Copyright, 1897, by F. Tennyson Neely.]

CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED.

In broad daylight, at his official desk, in the presence and hearing of officers, civilians and enlisted men as the soldier lawyers would have it, a staff official of high rank had been cowhied by a cavalry subaltern, and that subaltern, of all others, the only brother of Folsom's fair guest, Jessie Dean—the boy who had saved the lives of Folsom's son and his son's imperiled household, and had thereby endeared himself to him as had no other young soldier in the service. And now, what fate was staring him in the face? Released from arrest but a day or so before upon appeal of the officer whom he had so soon thereafter violently assaulted, Marshall Dean had committed one of the gravest crimes against the provisions of the mutiny act. Without warrant or excuse he had struck, threatened, assaulted, etc., a superior officer, who was in the discharge of his duty at the time. No matter what the provocation—and in this case it would be held grossly inadequate—there could be only one sentence—summary dismissal from the army. Just as sure as shooting, if Burleigh preferred charges that boy was ruined.

And four mortal hours that afternoon it looked as though nothing could hold Burleigh's hand. The man was livid with wrath. First he would have the youngster's blood, and then he'd dismiss him. Folsom pointed out that he couldn't well do both, and by two o'clock it simmered down to a demand for instant court-martial. Burleigh wrote a furious telegram to Omaha. He had been murderously assaulted in his office by Lieut. Dean. He demanded his immediate arrest and trial. Folsom pleaded with him to withhold it. Every possible amende would be made, but no! Indeed, not until nearly four o'clock could Folsom succeed in the last resort at his disposal. At that hour he had lent the quartermaster \$15,000 on his undivided note of hand, on condition that no proceedings whatever should be taken against Mr. Dean. Folsom guaranteeing that every amende should be made that fair arbitration could possibly dictate. He had even gone alone to the bank and brought the cash on Burleigh's representation that it might hurt his credit to appear as a borrower. He had even pledged his word that the transaction should be kept between themselves.

And then there had been a scene with that drunken wretch Newhall. What possible hold had he on Burleigh that he should be allowed to come reeling and storming into the office and demanding money and lots of money—this, too, in the presence of total strangers? And Burleigh had actually paid him then and there some hundreds of dollars, to the stupefaction of the fellow—who had come for a row. They got him away somehow, glad to go, possibly, with his unexpected wealth, and Burleigh had explained that that poor devil, when he could be persuaded to swear off, was one of the bravest and most efficient officers in the service, that he was well to do, only his money, too, was tied up in mines; but what was of more account than anything else, he had devotedly and at risk of his own life from infection nursed his brother officer Burleigh through the awful epidemic of yellow fever in New Orleans in '67. He had saved Burleigh's life, "so how can I go back on him now," said he.

All this was the old trader revolving in mind as he hastened to the depot, all this and more. For two days Marshall Dean and C troop had stood ready for special service. Rumor had it that the old general himself had determined to take the field and was on his way to Gate City. It was possible to escort him and his staff the troop was ordered kept prepared to move at a moment's notice. On Bur-

leigh's desk was a batch of telegrams from department headquarters. Two came in during their long conference in the afternoon, and the quartermaster had lowered his hand long enough from that lurid welt on his sallow cheek to hurriedly write two or three in reply. One Folsom felt sure was sent in cipher. Two days before, Burleigh had urged him to protest as vehemently as he could against the sending of any money or any small detachment up to the Big Horn, and protested he had strenuously. Two days before, Burleigh said it was as bad as murder to order a paymaster or disbursing officer to the Hills with anything less than a battalion to escort him, and yet within four hours after he was put in possession of nearly all the paper currency in the local bank, secret order was issued sending Lieut. Dean with ten picked men to slip through the passes to the Platte, away from the beaten road, and up to ten p. m. Dean himself was kept in ignorance of his further destination or the purpose of his going. Not until half-past ten was a sealed package placed in his hands by the post quartermaster, who had himself received it from Maj. Burleigh, and then and there the young officer was bidden by Col. Stevens, as the medium of the department commander, to ride with all haste commensurate with caution, to ford the Sweetwater above its junction with the Platte, to travel by night if need be and hide by day if he could, to let no man or woman know the purpose of his going or the destination of his journey, but to land that package safe at Warrior Gap before the moon should wane.

And all this Burleigh must have known when he, John Folsom, shook his hand at parting after tea that evening, and had then gone hopefully to drive his girls to Emory to see his soldier boy, and found him busy with the sudden orders, received not ten minutes before their coming. Something in Burleigh's almost tremulous anxiety to get that money in the morning, his ill-disguised chagrin at Folsom's refusal, something in the eagerness with which, despite the furious denunciation of the moment before, he jumped at Folsom's offer to put up the needed money if he would withhold the threatened charges—all came back to the veteran now and had continued to keep him thinking during the night. Could it be that Burleigh stood in need of all this money to cover other sums that he had misappropriated? Could it be that he had planned this sudden sending of young Dean on a desperate mission in revenge that he could not take officially? There were troops at Frayne going forward in strong force within the week. There were other officers within call, a dozen of them, who had done nowhere near the amount of field service performed by Dean. He, a troop commander just in from long and toilsome marches and from perilous duty, had practically been relieved from the



What possible hold had he on Burleigh?

command of his troop, told to take ten men and run the gauntlet through the swarming Sioux. The more Folsom thought the more he believed that he had grave reason for his suspicion, and reason equally grave for calling on the quartermaster for explanation. He reached the corral gate. It was locked, but a little postern in the stockade let him through. One or two sleepy dogs appeared about the stables, but the office was deserted. Straight to Burleigh's quarters he went and banged at the door. It took three bangs to bring a servant.

"I wish to see your master at once. Tell him I am here," and as the servant slowly shambled up the stairs, Folsom entered the sitting-room. A desk near the window was open and its contents littered about. The drawers in a heavy bookcase were open and papers were strewn upon the floor. The folding doors to the dining-room were open. Decanters, goblets, cigar stumps and heel taps were scattered over the table. Guest or host, or both, had left things in riotous shape. Then down came the servant, a scared look in his eyes.

"The major isn't in, sir. His bed hasn't been occupied, an' the captain's gone, too. Their uniforms are there, though."

Five minutes later, on a borrowed horse, John Folsom was galloping like mad for his home. A door in the high board fence at the rear of his house shot open just as he was darting through the lane that led to the stable. A woman's form appeared in the gap—the last thing that he saw for a dozen hours, for the horse shied violently, hurling the rider headlong to the ground.

CHAPTER XVI.

At three o'clock in the morning, while the stars were still bright in the eastern sky, the little party of troopers, Dean at their head, had ridden away from the twinkling lights of camp, and long before sunrise had crossed the first divide to the north, and alternating trot, lope and walk had put miles between them and Fort Emory before the drama of the in-

fantry beat the call for guard mounting.

At ten o'clock the party halted under some spreading willows, deep in a cleft of the bold, high hills that rolled away toward the Sweetwater valley. Horses were unsaddled and picketed out to graze. A little cook fire was started close to the spring that fed the tiny brook, trickling away down the narrow ravine, and in a few moments the aroma of coffee and of appetizing slices of bacon greeted the welcoming nostrils of the hungry men. The sun that had risen clear and dazzling was now obscured by heavy masses of clouds, and time and again Dean cast anxious eyes aloft, for a storm seemed sweeping eastward from the distant Wahsatch range, and long before the little command had dived downward from the heights into the depths of this wild, romantic and contracted valley, all the rolling upland toward Green river, far to the west, lay under the pall of heavy and forbidding banks of hurrying vapor. Coffee and breakfast finished, Dean climbed the steep bluff overhanging the spring, a faithful sergeant following, and what he saw was sufficient to determine immediate action.

"Saddle up. We'll push ahead at once."

For an instant the veteran trooper looked dissent, but discipline prevailed.

"The lieutenant knows that Carey's not in yet," he ventured to say, as he started back down the narrow game trail which they had climbed.

"Yes; but yonder he comes and so does the storm. We can't be caught in this canyon in case of a hard rain. Let Carey have some coffee and a bite, if he feels well enough. Then we'll push on."

Ordinarily when making summer marches over the range, the first "water camp" on the Sweetwater trail was here at Canon Springs. On the road to Frayne, which crossed the brook ten miles to the east, all wagon trains and troops not on forced march made similar camp. In the case of scouting detachments or little parties sent out from Emory, it was always customary to spend the first night and make the first camp on the Box Elder, at furthermore, then to push on, ready and refreshed, the following day. Dean well knew that to get the best work out of his horses he should start easily, and up to nine o'clock he had fully intended to make the usual camp at the Springs. But once before, within a few years, a big scouting party camping in the gorge of the Box Elder had been surprised by one of those sudden, sweeping storms, and before they could strike tents, pack up and move to higher ground, the stream took matters into its own hands and spared them all further trouble on that score, distributing camp and garrison equipage for long leagues away to the east. Two miles back, trooper Carey, who had been complaining of severe cramp and pain in the stomach, begged to be allowed to fall out and rest awhile. He was a reliable old soldier when whisky was not winning the upper hand, and this time whisky was not at fault. A dose of Jamaican ginger was the only thing their field pharmacopoeia provided, and Carey rolled out of his saddle and doubled up among the rocks with his hands on the pit of his stomach, grimacing.

"To Be Continued."

then as suddenly vanished. Horses slipped or stumbled painfully and man after man, the riders followed the example of the young soldier in the lead and, dismounting, led their dripping beasts farther up the steep incline. Half-way to the summit, peering through the wind-swept sheets of rain, a palisaded clump of rocks jutted out from the heights and, after a hard climb, the little band found partial shelter from the driving storm, and huddled, awestricken, at their base. Still the lightning played and the thunder cannoneaded with awful resonance from crag to crag down the deep gorge from which they had clambered, evidently none too soon, for presently, far down the black depths, they could see the Box Elder under a white wreath of foam, tearing in fury down its narrow bed.

"Beg pardon, Lieutenant," shouted the veteran sergeant in the young commander's ear, even in that moment never forgetting the habitual salute, "but if I didn't see the reason for that sudden order to saddle I more than see it now. We would have been drowned like rats down there in the gulch."

"I'm wondering if anybody has drowned like rats," shouted Dean, in reply. "Carey says another party was just behind us. Who could they be?"

But for answer came another vivid, dazzling flash that for an instant blinded all eyes. "By God! but that's a stunner!" gasped a big trooper, and then followed the deafening bang and crash of the thunder, and its echoes went booming and reverberating from earth to heaven and rolling away, peal after peal, down the bluff-bound canyon. For a moment no other sound could be heard; then, as it died away and the rain came swishing down in fresh deluge, Carey's voice overmastered the storm.

"That's struck something, sir, right around yonder by the Springs. God help that outfit that came a-gallopin' after me!"

"What was it? Which way were they coming?" Dean managed to ask.

"Right along the bluff, sir, to the east. Seemed like they was ridin' over from the old camp on the Frayne road. There was 25 or 30 of 'em, I should say, coming at a lop."

"Cavalry?" asked Dean, a queer look in his face.

"No, sir. They rode dispersed like. They was a mile away when I sighted them, and it was gittin' so black then I don't think they saw me at all. They were 'bout off yonder, half a mile east of the Springs, when I dipped down into the ravine, and what seemed queer was that two of them galloped to the edge, dismounted, and were peering down into the gorge like so many Indians, just as though they didn't want to be seen. I was goin' to tell the Lieutenant 'bout it first thing if I had found our fellows off their guard, but you were all mounted and just startin'."

[To Be Continued.]

A PUEBLO LEGEND.

Poetic Tale of the City of Pecos That Has Been Handed Down Through Many Generations.

Through all the grotesque darkness of Pueblo superstition runs a bright thread of poetic legend; and one legend, since it is woven around the ruined estufa in the ruined Pueblo of Pecos, has a right to be told here, writes Marion Hill, in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

Pecos was founded by the man-god, the great Montezuma himself, and he therefore probably felt a protective interest in it; at any rate, when the usurping Spaniards lay upon the conquered Pueblos a cursed rule of restraint and wrong, Montezuma invoked against them the aid of his brother gods in Heaven. These told him to plant a tree upside down beside the chief estufa of Pecos, and to light a holy fire upon the altar, and if the fire were kept burning until the tree fell then would there come to the rescue of the oppressed a great pale-face nation, and deliver them from the Spanish thrall.

So the fire was lit, and a sentinel was posted to guard its sacred flame; and the tree was planted—under the circumstances the planter would be excusable in planting the tree as insecurably as possible. But year after year passed, and the tree remained standing. Sentinel succeeded sentinel, and the flame lived on. Generations withered away, yet deliverance seemed no nearer. One day there came a rumor from old Santa Fe that the city had surrendered to a white-faced people. Was this the band of deliverers? That day at noon the sacred tree toppled and the prophecy had been fulfilled.

If there be an unbeliever of this legend, let him go to the ruins of Pecos and see for himself that whereas the city was built upon a mesa so barren that no trees are there nor ever have been there, yet across the crumpling estufa lies the fallen body of a pine of mighty growth. The like of it is not for many miles around. Whence then did it come?

Bear and Cow Friends.

Out in Wyoming a farmer caught a bear cub and put it in the barn over night. In the morning he found it lying alongside of a cow whose calf had been taken away the day before. The bear was taking milk from the cow. From that day a friendship sprang up between the oddly assort ed pair, and the farmer, out of curiosity, let them go together. The bear went to pasture with the cow and returned with her, and when the cow was being milked, would sit on his hind legs and watch the operation. The cow would look at the little fellow and "moo" contentedly, and lick him fondly. But the cub soon grew too big and rough in its play, and the cow hooked him, so the pair were separated and the bear was sold to a circus man.—Golden Days.

Summer Excursions

The Queen & Crescent

Route forms close connection at Cincinnati with the great trunk lines—Pennsylvania Lines, G. R. & I., Big 4 Route, C. H. & D., C. & O. and Erie railways, handling through traffic expeditiously to all summer resorts of the North.

Special Low Excursion Rates

Are now in effect daily from all points South over the Queen & Crescent via Cincinnati, to

Chautauqua, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Put-In-Bay, Petoskey, Mackinac

and all other summer resting places on

Mountain, Lake and Seashore

A New Ticket to Mackinac.

You can buy a ticket to Mackinac now, at excursion rates, that will take you to Chicago, thence by the reliable steamer Manitou to Mackinac, returning via D. & C. steamer to Toledo or Detroit and C. H. & D. Ry. to Cincinnati (or the reverse). The summer trip was never offered.

The famous resorts of the South are also open now. The sea son at Rock Castle Springs, Ky., Cumberland Falls, Ky. and Rhea Springs, Tenn., promises to be the most successful ever known.

Queen & Crescent trains are palaces of travel. Through Pullman sleepers daily from all points cities. Parlor, observation and chair cars from Chattanooga, Rome and Atlanta on day trains. Free sleeping car for Chicago on night trains. Fast schedules, prompt track. "No smoke no dust, no orders."

Send for free information as to summer resorts and Queen & Crescent service to O. L. Mitchell, D. P. A., Chattanooga, Tenn., or call upon your ticket agent.

W. J. MURPHY, General Manager. W. C. RINEARSON, Gen'l Passenger Agent. CINCINNATI.



5c. "DAVIS' SELECT" 5c.

Old smokers say "DAVIS' SELECT" are the best nickel Cigars that can be built for the money.

"The smoke that satisfies."

"The embodiment of perfection."

"They steady the nerves and aid digestion."

"Can't tell them from a 10 cent cigar," etc.

This popular Cigar now on sale at G. S. VARDEN CO.'S and JAMES FEE & SON'S.



Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells.

"LEADER" and "REPEATER" loaded with Smokeless powder and "NEW RIVAL" loaded with Black powder. Superior to all other brands for

UNIFORMITY, RELIABILITY AND

STRONG SHOOTING QUALITIES.

Winchester Shells are for sale by all dealers. Insist upon having them when you buy and you will get the best.



Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and reconstructs the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion.

Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

</div

A HUSBAND SAYS:

"Before my wife began using *Mother's Friend* she could hardly get around. I do not think she could get along without it now. She has used it for two months and it is a great help to her. She does her housework without trouble."



Mother's Friend

is an external liniment for expectant mothers to use. It gives them strength to attend to their household duties almost to the hour of confinement. It is the one and only preparation that overcomes morning sickness and nervousness. It is the only remedy that relaxes and relieves the strain. It is the only remedy that makes labor short and delivery easy. It is the only remedy that puts the breasts in condition so that swelling or rising is impossible. Don't take medicines internally. They endanger the lives of both mother and child.

Mother's Friend is sold by druggists for \$1. Send for our free illustrated book.

The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

No other pills can equal DeWitt's Little Early Risers for promptness, certainty and efficiency. W. T. Brooks.

Bumps or Bruises,

Sprains or sores, burns or scalds, wound or cuts, tetter or eczema, all quickly cured by *Banner Salve*, the most healing medicine in the world. Nothing else "just as good." Clarke & Kenney.

Does It Pay To Buy Cheap.

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung trouble. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the only remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try ONE bottle. Recommended many years by all druggist in the world. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries. Oct-27-1y

This is the season when mothers are alarmed on account of croup. It is quickly cured by One Minute Cough Cure, which children like to take. W. T. Brooks.

It Is a Curse.

Constipation is a curse and afflicts too great a portion of the American people. There is no excuse for it either, as we sell a remedy that will banish the curse, and with moderate use will keep you well. It is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsi. Sold in 10c, 50c and \$1.00 size. For sale by G. S. Varden.

The best method of cleansing the liver is the use of the famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Easy to take. Never gripe. W. T. Brooks.

Torturing skin eruptions, burns and sores are soothed at once and promptly healed by applying DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the best known cure for piles. Beware of worthless counterfeits. W. T. Brooks.

Feeling of safety pervades the household that uses One Minute Cough Cure, the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. It is infallible for coughs, colds, croup and all throat and lung troubles. It will prevent consumption. W. T. Brooks.

It is well to know that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will heal a burn and stop the pain at once. It will cure eczema and skin diseases and ugly wounds and sores. It is a certain cure for piles. Counterfeits may be offered you. See that you get the original DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. W. T. Brooks.

A DISMAL FAILURE.

The Last Joke He Tried to Play on His Dear Wife.

"I don't think I'll try any more practical jokes on my wife. They don't pan out well."

"Elucidate."

"You see, she has a habit of hoisting the window in our room every night. As I usually go to bed last, she depends on me to hoist it. Sometimes I forget it, and then there's a wild squabble. Frequently she wakes me up in the night and asks me to see if it is open. If I don't she nags at me until morning. A night or two ago I resolved to give her a hard scare. I rolled up a lot of old newspapers into a long bundle and laid the package down by the window. Of course she was asleep and didn't hear me. Then I opened the window a little ways and crept into bed. Some time after midnight she awoke me and said: 'Jim, I'm sure you didn't open that window. It's like a bake oven in the room. Get up and see.' So I got up, went to the window and threw the sash as high as it would go. As I did so I gave a little shriek and then flung my bundle down to the walk below. It struck with a dull thud, and I dodged behind the curtain to await developments. The room was very dark, and I couldn't see my wife, but I heard her raise herself to a sitting posture. Then she spoke. 'Poor old Jim,' she quietly said, 'he's tumbled out of the window in his raggedest nightshirt. What a spectacle he'll be when they find him in the morning!' Then she lay down again and went to sleep."

"What did you do?"

"Stood there like a fool for a minute or two and then sneaked into bed." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ONE MEAL A DAY.

Pronounced a Secret of Human Health and Happiness.

It is by no means impossible that the newest world lecturer will allude to the delays of the single meal reform. The one meal a day plan was successfully practiced by some 80,000,000 men of the healthiest, wealthiest and most intelligent nations of antiquity for nearly 1,000 years.

No unprejudiced observer can deny that for the vast plurality of our fellow men there is no other practicable way to live up to the principle of the sanitary maxim, "Never to eat till we have leisure to digest."

Nine out of ten laborers have to hurry from the breakfast table to their daily work and cannot count upon more than a few minutes of afternoon meal rest. The same in rolling mills, shipyards, railway yards, workshops and schoolrooms.

Less than a year's time would suffice to give the one meal habit the force of a second nature, and those who would like to form an idea of its universal observance during the classic period of antiquity should read Peter Bayle's dissertation on "Domestic Life in Athens and Rome" or De Quincey's humorous essay, published in the second volume of miscellanies under the title, "Dinner, Real and Reputed."

There would be time for play, for reading, for the enjoyment of art and entertaining conversation.

Sunstroke would be known only from the traditions of insanitary barbarism. The granger's youngsters would get afternoon sports enough to think life on a farm decidedly worth living. No after dinner martyrdom would tempt truants, housekeeping drudgery would be lessened two-thirds. —Felix M. Oswald, M. D., in Health Culture.

A Telegram That Talked.

At one time when the late George Drew Barrymore was playing in San Francisco a fabulous sum was offered her by a local theater for her services for a few weeks. The offer was exceedingly tempting, but her contract with Charles Frohman stood in the way. However, on the nothing venture nothing won theory, she telegraphed a detailed statement of the offer she had received to Frohman in New York, explained how anxious she was to accept it and wound up with the plea, "Will you release me?" In due course of time she received the following telegram in answer:

Mrs. George Drew Barrymore, Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

Not CHARLES FROHMAN.

Albeit disappointed, Mrs. Barrymore at once sent this characteristic reply:

Charles Frohman, New York City: Oh! George DREW BARRYMORE — New York Tribune.

W. T. Brooks.

Any advertised dealer is authorized to guarantee *Banner Salve* for tetter, eczema, piles, sprains, cuts, scalds, burns, ulcers and open or old sore. Clarke & Kenney.

Dr. W. H. Lewis, Lawrenceville, Va., writes: "I am using Kodol Dyspepsia Cure in my practice among several cases of indigestion and find it an admirable remedy." Many hundreds of physicians depend upon the use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure in stomach troubles. It digests what you eat, and allows you to eat all the good food you need, providing you do not overload your stomach. Gives instant relief and a permanent cure. W. T. Brooks.

We are prepared to paint buggies, wagons, etc., in first class

prices.

E. J. McKIM.

SIXTY-FIVE Parisians went to Cincinnati Sunday on the L. & N. excursion.

I beg to inform the public that I am a constant buyer for cash of old Life Insurance policies, including endowment, ordinary life, tontine or distributions—running or paid up.

Hugh Montgomery, Paris, Ky.

If you are sick all over, and don't know just what ails you, it's ten to one your kidneys are out of order. Foley's Kidney Cure will bring you health and energy. Clark & Kenney.

Blue Grass Nurseries!

FALL, 1900.

Everything for Orchard, Lawn and Garden. Trees by the million—Fruit, Forest and Ornamental. Asparagus, Grape Vines, Small Fruits and everything needed about the home, country or town. No agents employed and rock bottom to the actual planter. Catalogue upon application

H. F. HILLENMEYER,

Lexington, Ky.

MASTER COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Oct. 16.

Four hundred acres of fine Bluegrass Land, well improved, well watered, splendid location, five miles East of Richmond, Ky., on Speedwell Pike, near schools and churches, splendid neighborhood, nine room brick residence, large tobacco barn, splendid stock barn.

For particulars, call on A. T. Rice, Paris, Ky., or address Z. T. Rice, administrator of Taylor Rice, Richmond, Kentucky.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.

TUESDAY, NOV. 13, 1900.

returning every second Tuesday in each month.

REFERENCE—Every leading physician in Paris, Kentucky.

Oct-27-1y

If you are sick all over, and don't know just what ails you, it's ten to one your kidneys are out of order. Foley's Kidney Cure will bring you health and energy. Clarke & Kenney.

Many women suffer all sorts of so-called "female weaknesses" just because their kidneys are out of order, and they have a right to know Foley's Kidney Cure is just what is needed by most ailing women. Clarke & Kenney.

Good Advice.

When that distressing pain seems to grab you by the back of the head and neck and your eyes seem fixed on a given point straight ahead, do not make yourself sick by taking Drastic Cathartics,

but take a small dose of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsi. It relieves the pressure on the nerve centers of the brain and aids digestion by curing constipation permanently. It 10c, 50c and \$1 sizes at G. S. Varden & Co.'s.

French Flannels in all the leading shades.

20 pieces of Outing Flannels, in light and dark shades, worth 8 1/2c, at

HEYMAN'S!

Here are a few money-saving items of special interest to you.

From An Old Soldier.

KNOX, IND., Jan. 14, 1890.

GENTS:—I have every confidence in recommending your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsi. I am 72 years of age and am broken down, the trouble having been brought on by my experience in the war. Your medicine has done me more good than a hundred doctors, and I am just about well of my stomach trouble. yours truly,

JEFFERSON WILHELM.

For sale by G. S. Varden & Co.

To Asthma Sufferers.

Lawsom Elvidge of Barrington, Ill., says he was cured of chronic asthma, of long standing by Pholey's Honey and Tar. It gives positive relief in all cases of asthma, so this disease, when not completely cured, is robbed of all its terrors by this great remedy. Clarke & Kenney.

Boys' and Girls' heavy Cotton Ribbed Hose, Guaranteed fast black, two thread, worth 20c, at

5 Cts. Per. Yard.

Ladies' Flannelette Shirt Waists, newest Polka Dot designs, tucked in back and front, worth 85c, at

59 Cts

French Flannels in all the leading shades.

40 Cts. Per. Yard.

59-inch Homespun, suitable for Walking Skirts and Tailor-Made suits in all the Fall shades, worth \$1, at

70 Cts. Per. Yard

Our line of Jackets, Capes, Furs, Etc., is complete and we assure you that we can save you from \$1 to \$3 on every garment you buy from us.

Heyman's.

Next Door to Citizens Bank.

Main Street.

We Have a Well Selected Line of

Capes, Jackets and Furs.

Besides a Fine Line of Fashionable Dress Patterns for Fall Wear.

TWIN BROS.,

WEST MAIN STREET,

PARIS KENTUCKY.

Blood Troubles: *Cancer, Scrofula, Old Sores, Rheumatism, Contagious Blood Poison, Chronic Ulcers.*

As the blood contains all the elements necessary to sustain life, it is important that it be kept free of all impurities, or it becomes a source of disease, poisoning instead of nourishing the body, and loss of health is sure to follow. Some poisons enter the blood from without, through the skin by absorption, or inoculation; others from within, as when waste products accumulate in the system and ferment, allowing disease germs to develop and be taken into the circulation. While all blood troubles have one common origin, each has some peculiarity to distinguish it from the other. Contagious Blood Poison, Scrofula, Cancer, Rheumatism, Eczema and other blood diseases can be distinguished by a certain sore, ulcer, eruption or inflammation appearing on the skin. Every blood disease shows sooner or later on the outside and on the weakest part of the body, or where it finds the least resistance. Many mistake the sore or outward sign for the real disease, and attempt a cure by the use of salves, liniments and other external applications. Valuable time is lost and no permanent benefit derived from such treatment.

BLOOD TROUBLES REQUIRE BLOOD REMEDIES; the poison must be completely and permanently eradicated—the blood reinforced, purified and cleansed, or the disease goes deeper and saps the very life. Mercury, potash and arsenic, the treatment usually prescribed in this class of diseases, are violent poisons, even when taken in small doses—never cure, but do much harm to the already overburdened, diseased blood.

S. S. S., Nature's own remedy, made of roots and herbs, attacks the disease in the blood, antidotes and forces out all impurities, makes weak, thin blood rich, strong and healthy, and at the same time builds up the general health. S. S. S. is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known, and the only one that can reach deep-seated blood troubles. A record of 50 years of successful cures proves it to be a reliable, unfailing specific for all blood and skin troubles.

Free Medical Treatment.—Our Medical Department is in charge of skilled physicians, who have made blood and skin diseases a life study, so if you have Contagious Blood Poison, Cancer, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Eczema, an Old Sore or Ulcer, gently eradicated—the blood reinforced, purified and cleansed, or the disease goes deeper and saps the very life. Mercury, potash and arsenic, the treatment usually prescribed in this class of diseases, are violent poisons, even when taken in small doses—never cure, but do much harm to the already overburdened, diseased blood.

or any similar blood trouble, write them fully for advice about your case. All correspondence is conducted in strictest confidence. Book on blood and skin diseases free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.